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HISTORY OF 70TH REGIMENT

O.V.V.I.

FROM ITS ORGANIZATION
TO ITS MUSTERING OUT.

BY T. W. CONNELLY. COMPANY G.

HISTORY
OF THE
SEVENTIETH OHIO REGIMENT

From Its Organization to Its Mustering Out

BY
T. W. CONNELLY
Of Company G

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PREFACE.

We trust this volume will be received and read by every surviving member of the 70th Ohio Regiment, and taken up by their sons and daughters, and friends of this great country of ours. We have tried to give you a correct history of the 70th Ohio from its organization to its muster-out; of its camps, of its long marches and many battles. And we trust that the surviving members of the Regiment, and all who read this volume, will not be disappointed. We wish every reader a long, prosperous and happy life.

Yours in F., C. and L.,

T. W. CONNELLY,

Historian.
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HISTORY OF THE SEVENTIETH OHIO REGIMENT.

The 70th Ohio Regiment was organized by Joseph Randolph Cockerill October 1st, 1861. Went into camp October 14th, 1861, on the old Adams County Fair Grounds, at West Union, Ohio, afterward named Camp Hamer in honor of General Thomas L. Hamer, of Georgetown, Ohio. The following officers were commissioned by Governor David Tod as the field and staff: Colonel, J. R. Cockerill; Lieutenant-Colonel, D. W. C. Loudon; Major, J. W. McFerren; Adjutant, H. L. Phillips; Quartermaster, I. H. De Bruin; Surgeons, C. H. Swain and Thomas J. Farrell. The Regiment was mustered into service December 15th, 1861, at Camp Hamer. March 1st, 1862, L. L. Edgington was appointed Sergeant-Major of the Regiment, and March 1st, 1862, Townsend Heaton, of Company B, was appointed Hospital Steward. November 1st, 1861, James A. Stevenson was appointed Quartermaster Sergeant and discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability December 16th, 1862. And on the 16th day of December, 1862, John H. Kelley, of Company H, was appointed Quartermaster Sergeant, vice James A. Stevenson discharged, and Charles A. Grimes, of Company G, appointed Commissary Sergeant, Wagonmaster, Michael O'Neil, Sr.; Sutler, Henry Moore, of West Union; Drum Major, Samuel Naden, of Company F; Fife Major, Zachariah Guthrie, Company E.

The following companies were organized, mustered and assigned their positions in Regimental line as their Company letters will indicate:

Company A—William B. Brown, Captain; First Lieutenant, Lewis Love; Second Lieutenant, Brice Cooper; Orderly Sergeant, James Brown.

Company B—James F. Summers, Captain; First Lieutenant, Samuel G. Richards; Second Lieutenant, William P. Spurgeon; Orderly Sergeant, Samuel J. Mallicks.

Company C.—Reason L. Naylor, Captain; First Lieutenant, Valentine Zimmerman; Second Lieutenant, William R. Stewart; Orderly Sergeant, Jonathan Chamblin.

Company D.—Charles Johnson, Captain; First Lieutenant, Samuel M. Woodruff; Second Lieutenant, Josiah W. Denham; First Sergeant, Hugh C. Wilson.

Company E.—John T. Wilson, Captain; First Lieutenant, John Campbell; Second Lieutenant, Joseph Spurgeon; First Sergeant, Cyrus Ailison.

Company F.—Joseph Blackburn, Captain; First Lieutenant, James Drennin; Second Lieutenant, Isaac W. Adams; First Sergeant, David A. Dodd.

Company G.—N. W. Foster, Captain; First Lieutenant, John K. Truitt; Second Lieutenant, John C. Nelson; First Sergeant, J. W. Pownall.

Company H.—Benjamin F. Wiles, Captain; First Lieutenant, William H. Herbert; Second Lieutenant, John Taylor; First Sergeant, J. M. Greenlee.

Company I.—Daniel B. Carter, Captain; First Lieutenant, Joinville Reiff; Second Lieutenant, George A. Foster; First Sergeant, Andrew Urban.

Company K.—Felix G. Sloan, Captain; First Lieutenant, William R. Harmon; Second Lieutenant, Amos F. Ellis; First Sergeant, Milton Rankin.

This completes the list of companies assigned to the original organization, increasing our Regimental roll to about one thousand men.

Stout, healthy looking men—no better Regiment of men ever went into their country's defense than those of the 70th Ohio Regiment. They were the best in the country, and Colonel Cockerill could well feel proud of such a Regiment. Johnny McKeown (and don't you forget it) was appointed as our Regimental baker, and right royally did he do his part to furnish the Regiment with good, fresh bread each day. The citizens of West Union treated the Regiment very kindly; we were always bade welcome to any home in West Union. During the good weather we had from one to two hundred visitors in camp each day, and particularly in the afternoon during Company drill or dress parade.

Our camp was very pleasantly located on a high piece of ground overlooking the old Maysville and Zanesville pike. Our guard line extended along the old Fair Ground line of fence, and was high and dry. The western or northern winds were very severe at times, and rather uncomfortable on a cold blustering day or night. The labors and duty of army camp life were beginning to be realized by the boys. Such as fatigue and guard duty, Squad, Company and Regimental drills each day; Guard Mounting and Sick Calls each morning; but generally there were but few responded to the Sick Call. Dress Parade each evening at six o'clock. Taps at nine o'clock, and Reveille at six each morning. Our rations consisted of beef, pork, beans, potatoes, onions, bread, crackers, coffee, and sometimes black tea for a change. Sometimes the friends would bring in chicken, pies, cakes, honey and jellies, which we never had the courage to refuse; we were always glad to be remembered in this way by our friends. Each morning some member from each Company was selected to act as his Company's cook during that day. Our fires for cooking purposes were arranged in the rear of each Company's tents, and tables were built large enough to accommodate the entire Company.

Our camp amusements were football, marbles, jumping, wrestling, dancing, foot races, singing songs, reading books and papers. Here and there some of the boys would be interested in the violin, while others, perchance, would pass the time away at a social game of seven-up. Occasionally our Lieutenant-Colonel would take the Regiment out rabbit hunting, and our orders, when we found Mr. Rabbit, were: "Post pickets, throw out a skirmish line, surround his camp, and prepare for a grand charge all along the line." This movement of course had to be executed cautiously until all was ready, when the boys with a "hip, hip, hurrah!" would suddenly dash upon the fort and the rabbit was ours. Returning to camp we all felt we had gained a great victory.

Our tents were of the Sibley style, heated by a small sheet-iron stove, which was sufficient to make the tents warm and comfortable. Our camp was often made cheerful by the presence of interested visitors. We had the privilege of attending Sabbath-school or Church each Sunday morning and evening, and were always bade welcome by the good people of West Union, who left no stone unturned to make the soldier boys feel at home while with them.

But these enjoyable occasions had an end. On the 24th day of December, 1861, orders were received from Regimental Headquarters to pack knapsacks for Camp Ripley, Ohio. On the morning of December

25th, the sacred ties of old Camp Hamer were forever severed, the good-byes were said and the Regiment moved out of our old quarters for Ripley. Our line of march from Camp Hamer was over the Maysville and Zanesville pike by way of Bradysville and Aberdeen, while a portion of the Regiment marched by way of the old State road, through Decatur to Ripley. At Bradysville we halted one hour for lunch. Resuming our march again we soon found ourselves within the limits of Aberdeen. Once being admitted to the city we found the citizens of Aberdeen waiting with open arms to give the boys a cordial welcome, which was royally done, and in a way never to be forgotten. Marching into town we found that Captain James Helm, assisted by his associates and the loyal ladies of Aberdeen, had prepared a grand dinner, arranged on a long table erected along the center of the pike on Main Street. The weather was chilly and disagreeable, but the boys could sing "Let Us Never Mind the Weather, so the Wind Don't Blow," and they were all the more prepared to enjoy this feast and feel that it was good to be there. All praise to the fair ladies, and citizens of Aberdeen in general, for the interest manifested upon this occasion. Aberdeen—honored for her loyalty to the old flag, and her many acts of kindness and charity toward the old soldier boys—long may she have a place in the hearts of the boys in blue!

Resting a short time after the dinner was over, we marched aboard the Maysville and Aberdeen ferryboat, and were soon sailing down the beautiful Ohio toward our new camp, landing at Ripley shortly after sundown. By this time a cool rain was falling, and without losing time we disembarked and marched direct to the Fair Ground, east of town, and established quarters for the night in the floral hall. It was still getting cold, and but very little fire being allowed in the hall, we felt that freeze we must, but somehow we managed to pull through. The next day, the 26th of December, our camp was staked off, and our Company and Parade Grounds marked out; our tents were put up, and Company and Regimental Headquarters established. Companies D and I, of the 52d Ohio, arrived from Cincinnati, and were assigned to their places in line as above indicated. Thomas Ellison, of West Union, was appointed Regimental Sutler, vice George Moore resigned. As near as we can remember the following persons were appointed as Regimental Musicians—James Taylor, Joseph Trotter, Ira Riddle, George Lowery, Jack Midgehall, Sharmon Viers, Jacob Postel, Henry Tarlton and Jesse McCreight.

The regular camp duties established were just the same as at Camp Hamer, with the exception of Company and Regimental inspection every

Sunday morning. The Colonel, feeling the importance of a thorough military drill, would cause the Regiment to be called into line on several occasions after the midnight hour, for the purpose of giving the companies a thorough drill preparatory to speedy action in case of an alarm or midnight attack. Our camp at Ripley was very pleasantly located, and often made pleasant and cheerful by the presence of lady and gentlemen visitors, who were always welcomed by the officers and men of the Regiment. The friendships there made between the citizens of Ripley and the rank and file of the 70th Ohio Regiment will never be erased from memory.

But, as it was said of old Camp Hamer, the time came for these pleasant associations to end, when the farewell to all the ties that bound the Regiment to Camp Ripley had to be said. And to many it was the last farewell. On the 16th day of February, 1862, we received orders to prepare so many days' cooked rations in our haversacks, pack our knapsacks, and strike tents. The next morning, February 17th, we left our camp and marched to the landing; all along our line of march we were greeted by thousands of sympathizing friends who had gathered to say the last sad good-bye. The famous steamer Magnolia had been chartered and was waiting at the landing to take us aboard, and as the last farewell was said we marched aboard the boat, and amid the booming of the Ripley battery and steam whistles, the proud steamer Magnolia, loaded with her living freight, backed out from the wharf and was soon whirling us onward over the bosom of the Ohio toward Cincinnati. At every town or landing on our route anxious throngs beckoned to us good cheer. We arrived at the city about five o'clock that evening, and in a few moments we were transferred to the old stern-wheel steamer Ohio, No. 1. At about eight o'clock we bid adieu to Ohio's shore, and were whirling down the river toward the Southland, landing at the city of Louisville, Ky., at daylight the next morning. Here we were met with an army of pie and cake peddlers, singing that old, familiar song, "Want Some Pies and Cakes Here?" Well, we pitched into the pies and cakes pretty strongly, and some of us soon became pretty sick of pies and cakes, and the writer must confess that he was sick. We always watched pison cakes after that. As soon as the services of a Falls Pilot could be secured we pulled out and went bounding over the falls of the Ohio, and for a time it seemed to be a greater undertaking than the old, shaky boat would be able to stand, but over swell after swell we went, and on down the river toward

the land of rebeldom we sailed; finally on the evening of February 20th, 1862, we landed at Paducah, Ky., where we disembarked and went into camp, all tired and hungry; but in good spirits, and all anxious to see a live Rebel.

CHAPTER II.

Our camp at Paducah, Ky., was located along the southern bank of the Tennessee River, a short distance above the city, and within one-quarter of a mile from the Ohio River. The ground upon which our tents stood was often very muddy, unhealthy and disagreeable. We drained around our tents as best we could and made everything around us as comfortable as possible. Some days the sun shone out very beautiful and bright, making all nature smile with her beauty. Other days would be rainy and gloomy, and the boys realized that we were not at old Camp Hamer or Camp Ripley. Here we were within the lines of an enemy's country, doing and performing military duty, and not a single gun in camp. We were compelled to stand guard and do picket duty, drill and pass in review, be inspected, and no guns. We were in a grand condition to repel an attack of the enemy had he made a sudden dash upon us. It would have been quite amusing to some old soldier of the Revolutionary or Mexican Wars to have reviewed our camp and inspected our arms while at Paducah. It would have been a novel scene to see soldiers in an enemy's country, walking their beats around camp, or standing picket guard at some important bridge or crossing, carrying at shoulder arms or right shoulder and arms support, a long stick whittled out of pine or poplar, with an old bayonet fastened on one end. These were our arms of defense.

I desire now to dwell a moment in explaining the organization of the army at this point. By the President's order, No. 3, issued March 11th, 1862, Major-General Halleck was assigned to the command of the Department of the Mississippi; Major-General U. S. Grant was assigned by General Halleck to the command of the Army of the Tennessee, operating on the line of the Tennessee River. After some other changes of importance the organization of the Army of the Tennessee was completed in the following order: Major-General John A. McClelland commanding the First Division, General Charles F. Smith the Second Division, Brigadier-General Lew Wallace commanding the Third Division, Brigadier-General Stephen A. Hurlbut commanding the Fourth Division, General W. T. Sherman in command of the Fifth Division, Brigadier-General B. M. Prentiss to command the Sixth Division. From three to five Brigades composed a Division: four Brigades made up the Fifth—Sherman's—Division. Our Regiment was assigned to duty in the Fourth Brigade of the Fifth Division. Colonel R. P. Buckland, of

the 72d Ohio, was appointed commander of our Brigade, made up of the 70th Ohio, 72d Ohio and 48th Ohio Regiments. The other Divisions were made up in like manner.

On or about the 10th day of March, 1862, General Halleck decided to advance up the Tennessee River as far as practicable by water, then disembark on the west bank and attack the enemy at Corinth. Accordingly on the 8th day of March, 1862, the order was issued to prepare for a general advance up the river. Our Regimental Quartermaster, in company with the Commissary Sergeant, went to the Division Commissary and supplied our Regiment with all necessary rations for the trip. Our knapsacks were packed, haversacks filled, and all Company and Regimental property arranged for transportation. On the 9th day of March, 1862, our Regiment marched aboard the stern-wheel steamers Shenango and Maringo, and by ten o'clock that day seventy-five steamers were moving up the Tennessee River, having on board the Army of the Tennessee; this expedition was led by the gunboats Lexington and Tyler. It was a grand sight, and but little did we know of what was before us. Many in that expedition enjoyed their first and last steamboat ride.

At about three o'clock that day we came in sight of Fort Henry, situated on the east bank of the river; the steamers were signaled to land by a shot across the bow of the steamer in advance from the battery at the fort. After remaining here about one hour our fleet moved farther up the river, and laid up for the night near where a rail bridge across the river had been burned and destroyed by the Rebels. The gunboats Lexington and Tyler advanced some five or six miles farther, occasionally sending out a shell through the woods from one of their sixty-four-pounders, as a gentle feeler for the enemy. They returned to the fleet about eleven o'clock, and tied up for the night. We remained at this place all day the 10th.

The movement of our fleet was very slow and cautious, feeling our way carefully. On the 11th day of March we advanced thirty miles farther up the river. The banks, on either side of the river, presented a wild scene, with heavy timber, thick underbrush, high hills and bluffs, and many places very heavy canebrakes. The Lexington and Tyler would occasionally send a broadsider through the timber on either bank, as a warning to all intruders. On the 12th we advanced about twenty miles, lying up at the bank each evening, with pickets thrown out. By this time the army had received their arms and accouterments; part of



COL. R. J. COCKERILL.

our Regiment being supplied with the old Austrian rifle, and part with Belgian muskets. Each one of us now had something to do to pass away the hours, by cleaning up our guns and arranging our cartridge boxes for actual service.

March 14th, we landed at Eastport, landing near Bear Creek. Here three States cornered, so that you could step from one to the other, namely: Tennessee, Mississippi and Alabama. After making a feint at this point we quietly dropped back down the river and disembarked at Pittsburg Landing, Tennessee. March 15th, 1862, David C. Young, of Company E, died and was buried on the bank of the Tennessee River. Pittsburg Landing is a high bluff, and a landing for steamboats, on the front of the bluff, is a deep cut containing at this time one or two log buildings used for warehouses, down to which leads the Corinth road to the river. The distance to Corinth from this point is about twenty miles. We went into camp on the bluff, not far from the landing, the country looking more like a wilderness than anything else. We only advanced a short distance at a time, and in every movement the 70th Ohio was always thrown in the lead. The top of the bluff presented the marks of an engagement, as here and there was found, about half buried, the Blue and the Gray, presenting a sickening sight. Shortly after becoming settled in camp, Thomas Ellison, assisted by that noble and kindhearted Johnny McKeown, and the ever faithful Clayton Naylor, arrived with a large supply of sutler goods—just the thing we wanted—for we were all hungry and thirsty for chewing and smoking tobacco. Our duties, as mapped out for us, were to police our quarters each morning; the other duties of the camp being guard and picket, and each afternoon Division drill, by General Sherman.

On the 17th day of March, 1862, we broke camp and advanced three miles, and went into camp with the left wing of our Regiment resting on Shiloh Church, on the eastern bank of Owl Creek. The 5th Ohio Cavalry was stationed with us at this point. This was our last move before the great battle of Shiloh. Many of our boys were taken sick, due to the unhealthy condition of our camp. Men would take sick in the morning, and we would have to bury them before night. While in this camp we were pleased to receive, as visitors to our quarters, Captain Will Kirker, William Bryant, Samuel Bryant, Dr. Gaskin, Charley Herbert and other friends from Cincinnati. Everything was done that could possibly be done for the health of the soldiers, yet after all, our camping ground became very muddy and disagreeable. Since coming to

Pittsburg Landing our old Austrian guns were exchanged for the Belgian rifles. But the Belgian, not proving to be the most effective gun in use, was exchanged for the Enfield rifle. Soon the boys had these guns cleaned and brightened up so they would pass the most rigid inspection. Our camp at Shiloh Church was situated on the eastern bank of Owl Creek. On either bank of this little stream was grown up a thick forest of shrub oak, easily passable for troops except where the undergrowth had grown up so thick that it constituted an obstruction. About three miles from the landing the road leading to Corinth divided, forming the lower Corinth road and the Corinth ridge road, while another road led off a little farther to the left across Lick Creek, to Hamburg. On the right two roads led west to Purdy, and another ran north across Snake Creek, and down the river to Crump's Landing, a distance of six miles. On each of these roads, and fronting south, the Army of the Tennessee was encamped. General Sherman's Division camping near, and along the bank of Owl Creek, and posted in the following order: First Brigade, commanded by Colonel J. A. McDowell, consisting of his own Regiment, the 6th Iowa; 40th Illinois, Colonel Hicks; 46th Ohio, Colonel Worthington, and Captain Behr's Morton Battery on the right, guarding the bridge over Owl Creek, on the Purdy road. The Fourth Brigade, commanded by Colonel R. P. Buckland, of the 72d Ohio, together with the 48th Ohio, Colonel Sullivan, and the 70th Ohio, Colonel J. R. Cockerill, continued the line, with the left wing of the 70th Ohio resting on Shiloh Church. The Third Brigade, commanded by Colonel Hildebrand, of the 77th Ohio, including that Regiment; the 53d Ohio, Colonel Appler; the 57th Ohio, Colonel Mungen, lay on the left of the Corinth road, with the right wing of the 77th Ohio resting on Shiloh Church. Taylor's Battery of light artillery was stationed at the church. Waterhouse's Battery was camped on the ridge to the left, commanding a large open field between the 53d Ohio and the 57th Ohio Regiments. The Second Brigade, Colonel Stewart's, was in camp on the extreme left of the army. Owl Creek rises near Lick Creek, flows northeast and empties into Snake Creek. Shiloh Church was built of logs, chinked and daubed; the roof was made of clapboards. The style of the building is on the old, ancient plan; it was used by our surgeons for hospital purposes before and after the battle.

My purpose in giving the above descriptions of the roads, creeks, and the location of the different Brigades and Regiments, is to give the reader an exact location of Sherman's Division, and especially that of the 70th

Ohio. We were in the midst of a dense forest of scrub oak, with here and there an open field. The native inhabitants of this part of the country were scarce and far between. Occasionally a clay-complected looking chap would come into camp, pretending to be a friend, and after being directed to some Regimental or Brigade Headquarters would address the commander with the following question: "Can I get a guard, sah?" In reply the Colonel would put the following: "What is your name?" "My name is John Jones, sah." "Are you a loyal man?" "Oh, yes, sah; I am a loyal man, sah; and the Rebels have taken about all I've got, sah. I want a guard." "All right; you can have a guard."

Our supplies were transported by our Regimental teams from the landing at the river to camp. Our Regimental Quartermaster, Captain I. H. de Bruin, was very prompt and faithful, and deserves praise for the interest in keeping the supplies well up with the Regiment. Our camp ground became very muddy, but our tents were comfortable and dry—we still carried our little sheet-iron stoves to heat them. We built little bunks out of poles to sleep on, and made them high from the ground. We policed our quarters, aired our blankets and knapsacks each morning. We had two or three bake ovens built in the Regiment, and other arrangements completed for the comfort and health of the boys. We received mail about once in a week. Each Sunday morning and afternoon we had inspection and review, and sometimes we were favored with religious services, conducted by some one or two of the Regimental or Brigade Chaplains. A detachment of the 5th Ohio Cavalry was sent out to the front each morning, returning in the evening would report they had been out about twenty or thirty miles and could find no Rebels in our front. Colonel Buckland, our Brigade commander, always looking after the best interests of our camp, thought it would be beneficial to the health of the boys to enjoy some suitable exercise other than the regular camp duties, and requested General Sherman to allow him to take his Brigade out on a kind of picnic excursion. The request was granted, and on Wednesday morning, April 2d, 1862, with our Regiment in the lead, followed by the 72d and 48th Ohio Regiments, Colonel Buckland in command, we marched out on the Corinth ridge road a distance of eight miles from camp, where we halted, and stacked arms for dinner; in the meantime Major J. W. McFerren, of the 70th Ohio, with seven men, was sent farther out on the road as pickets; they had not advanced very far before they were challenged—"Halt! who comes there?" To which the gallant Major replied: "It is the advance guard of the Grand Army of the

United States." To which the challenger replied: "The hell you say!" at the same time sending a volley of cold lead toward the Major and his men, who retreated back to the Brigade lines with greater speed than when they advanced; the Rebels doing the same. Immediately the long roll was heard from the Rebel camps, which told to us for the first time that the Confederate Army was advancing. A short council was held by our officers, resulting in a speedy retreat to our camp at Shiloh Church.

On Friday, April 4th, 1862, the Rebels made a sudden dash upon our picket lines, capturing Lieutenant Hubbard, Jesse McKinley, George Lowery, J. M. Sutton, Thomas Everton, Samuel Cox, William McClarren and Paul Gaddis from Company H of our Regiment. The alarm was given throughout the camp. Our Regiment was then ordered on double quick to the scene of the capture, to find that the Rebels had made good their escape with their prisoners. On Saturday, April 5th, 1862, while our Brigade was having drill in a field on the right of our camp, the Rebel cavalry came up to the opposite side of the field and sat on their horses and watched us until our drill was over, then rode away without making any further demonstration. In the afternoon of the same day—Saturday, the 5th—a detail from our Regiment, of which this scribe was a part from my Company, was sent out to repair a bridge across Owl Creek to enable the passage of our artillery and wagon trains, but before we had finished our work the long roll was heard from our lines, and we were immediately ordered back to camp, to find the 70th, 72d and 48th Regiments in line of battle. We now come to the battle of Shiloh. Our next chapter will contain a brief sketch of the part taken by the 70th Ohio in that great and terrible battle.

CHAPTER III.

As we stated in Chapter II, our Regiment was in line of battle on Saturday evening, April 5th, until dark. The enemy had showed himself in our front, but yet there was nothing to indicate a general attack that we were conscious of. As soon as the excitement of the evening had subsided, Company K was detailed for picket, and ordered to report to Brigade Headquarters for duty. The picket line was established about one-quarter of a mile from camp. The night was very dark; not a sound could be heard, or the movement of the enemy detected. At about three o'clock Sunday morning, April 6th, Company K reported back to the Regiment; called the roll, and then lay down to rest. Here at this hour of the night the Union forces lay in camp, unconscious of the fact that we were on the eve of a terrible conflict, and that soon we were to measure arms and meet face to face a strong and determined foe. But as the rays of Sunday morning's sun, April 6th, 1862, had commenced to peep through the tops of the forest trees, we found that the enemy had advanced under cover of the night, and was forming his forces under cover of underbrush that lined the banks of Owl Creek bottom. About seven o'clock the enemy opened fire from his artillery, while his infantry moved across the open ground and up the slope that separated him from our lines. It now became evident that a general and determined attack had been made. Our Brigade was immediately thrown forward to the bank of Owl Creek, with the left wing of our Regiment still resting near Shiloh Church. Colonel J. A. McDowell formed his Brigade upon our right, while Colonel Hildebrand's Brigade formed upon our left. The enemy was seen to be moving heavy masses to his left to attack Prentiss. At the same time business in our front was getting to be very lively; the enemy was pressing us heavily, and we soon realized that we had an elephant on our hands. The mettle of the 70th Ohio was being tried in the furnace of shot and shell, but the boys were equal to the occasion and stood their ground like old veterans. About nine o'clock the firing told that Prentiss was giving ground, and in a short time after Colonel Apple's 53d Ohio and Colonel Mungen's 57th Ohio Regiments broke in disorder, thereby exposing Waterhouse's Battery. General McClernand promptly moved forward a Brigade of his Division to the support of General Sherman's left, which formed the immediate support to this battery, but the enemy advanced with such vigor and determination, keeping up all the time such a severe fire, that the Brigade was soon in dis-

order, and the battery lost, McDowell's and Buckland's Brigades, together with the remaining Regiment of Hildebrand's Brigade, holding their positions for one hour longer. The 70th Ohio maintained her position on the front line at Shiloh Church, under a very heavy fire, for two hours and thirty minutes, killing over three hundred Rebels in our front. No Regiment in Sherman's Division stood their ground better, or did more effective work than did the 70th Ohio Regiment. At the opening of this terrible battle Company G, of our Regiment, lost the first man killed from Adams County. W. J. Ellis, of Company G, was killed, near the church, after the firing of the first or second volley, by a cannon ball tearing off the top part of his head; he was the first man killed in our Regiment.

At ten o'clock the enemy was pressing hard upon our front, their artillery supported by a heavy force of infantry. Their advance seemed for a time to be irresistible, so that it was found necessary to change position. At once General Sherman gave orders to retire our lines to the Purdy and Hamburg road; Taylor's Battery was sent to the rear to at once take up the new position, to hold the enemy in check. While this movement was in progress, the Rebels raised their cornbread yelp, and making a desperate charge, captured our camp; taking full possession of our tents, our blankets, knapsacks and all of our love letters. Our sick had all been sent to the rear. I believe that all of our Company and Regimental officers were in line on duty, except First Lieutenant John K. Truitt, of Company G, who was a very sick man at that time. The Rebels still pressed us heavily, singing the song of "Bull Run, Bull Run," "Get up There, You Damn Yankee S—s of B—s, and Fight Like Men"; while their artillery, from the opposite bank of Owl Creek, continued to pour in a heavy fire of shot and shell. Captain Behr, of McDowell's Brigade, was trying to get his battery in position when he was struck by a musket ball, and fell from his horse. The drivers and gunners became panic stricken and fled without firing a shot, taking with them the caissons and one gun, leaving the other six in the hands of the enemy. Our Regiment was still hotly engaged and stubbornly contested every inch of ground, only yielding when overpowered by superior numbers.

At this point it became evident to General Sherman that he would again be compelled to select a new line and abandon the attempt to hold the old one. He at once ordered Colonel McDowell's and Colonel Buckland's Brigades, Captain Taylor's Battery, and three guns of Cap-

tain Waterhouse's Battery to the support of General McClelland's right—where the enemy seemed to be massing his forces. At half past ten o'clock the battle became furious all along the entire line. Colonel McDowell's Brigade was thrown against the enemy's left, forcing him back, thus for a time relieving the pressure. There was a large amount of felled timber, undergrowth and wooded ravines that enabled our Division to hold its ground for four hours; stubbornly contesting it with the enemy, who seemed determined to drive us back to the Tennessee River.

I think it was near twelve o'clock, Sunday, when General Grant visited our lines. Again at three o'clock P.M., Sunday, he visited our Division, holding a short conversation with General Sherman. An hour later revealed the fact that General Hurlbut had fallen back toward the river. General Lew Wallace, with his entire Division, was on their road from Crump's Landing. A new line of defense had been agreed upon, and the retirement to the new position was executed deliberately and in good order; many stragglers joining in with the two Divisions. The enemy's cavalry made several charges, and was successfully repulsed each time. During the day the two wings of the 70th Ohio Regiment were separated; one wing remaining with Colonel Cockerill, the other wing, I think, if I remember correctly, remained with Lieutenant H. L. Phillips, the Adjutant of our Regiment, who joined in with McClelland's Division. There was no confusion in the ranks of the 70th Ohio with either men or officers; one part became separated from the other, yet all stood fire like men.

At four o'clock a new line of defense had been formed; this line was held firmly until five o'clock, when our lines were formed in a semi-circle, each wing resting on the bank of the Tennessee River. General Nelson's Division of General Buell's Army crossed the river and reinforced us about four o'clock on Sunday evening. At six o'clock we still held our ground, with the gunboats Tyler and Lexington stationed at either flank, doing effective work. The battle had lasted twelve hours. We had been driven from all our camps in the morning. The enemy gathered up his forces and made a last desperate effort to gain this position, but was repulsed with heavy loss. A destructive fire was poured into them by the gunboats Tyler and Lexington, sweeping the enemy's flanks with their sixty-four-inch shells. At last night closed in; darkness fell upon the two tired, hungry, disordered and confused armies. In each the loss through the day was fearfully heavy. Thus closed the first day's battle of Shiloh. The loss to our Company (G)

through this day's battle was: Killed—W. J. Ellis, Joseph R. Shively; Wounded—Henry Kress, Alexander Little and Robert W. Jennings; Missing—Peter Popst. The loss to the other Companies of our Regiment I am not able to give at this time, but hope to be able to do so before concluding this history.

The two armies, after the first day's battle was over, lay on their arms, facing each other, during the night. About eight o'clock Sunday night it began to thunder and lightning with terrific force; the rain fell in torrents, and so continued all through the night, thoroughly drenching both armies. Our condition was everything else but comfortable or pleasant—hungry, wet and tired. The night was dark and gloomy; the groans and cries that greeted our ears from the wounded and dying on the field were very distressing indeed. The gunboat Lexington stood picket duty during the first part of the night, and every ten minutes would drop a shell into the enemy's ranks. At one o'clock the Lexington was relieved by the Tyler, who took her turn at the wheel, throwing a hissing shell over to the enemy every quarter of an hour until daylight. The terrible shrieking of the large navy shells had a demoralizing effect upon the enemy, causing him to change his position several times during the night, besides robbing him of much needed sleep and rest; while it was soul-stirring music to our ears. Our lines were being strengthened during the night with re-enforcements from Buell's Army. A part of General Nelson's had come on the field during the afternoon. Crittenden and McCook extended their lines to the right, coming in position on Sherman's right. Our Regiment held the most important position in our Brigade, doing effective work in every movement.

Daybreak on Monday morning, April 7th, 1862, found the enemy still in our front, as stubborn as ever. As soon as it was fully daylight the order promised by General Grant the evening before was received, and near the six o'clock hour, our battery opened a deadly fire on the left, as Generals Nelson, McCook and Crittenden moved forward and engaged the enemy in a sharp contest for the possession of our old camp, while Generals Hurlbut, McClernand, Sherman and Wallace pushed forward to a position in the direction of Shiloh Church. Here the enemy made a strong and determined stand, holding his ground in the scrub oak thicket for more than three hours. During all of this time our Regiment was in the hottest of the fight; and General Sherman truthfully said that the 70th Ohio was the best Regiment in his Division. About one o'clock in the afternoon of Monday it became evident that the enemy was weaken-

ing and was yielding here and there, showing signs of exhaustion. At about two o'clock his right had fallen back considerable distance. At about four o'clock the entire Confederate Army was on the retreat, until finally they broke in disorder, was on the go, every man for himself, leaving many of their dead and wounded in our hands. After pursuing them until nightfall, we fell back to again occupy our old camps, which we found to be in a demoralized condition — our tents, some of them, full of bullet holes; our knapsacks torn up and robbed; our blankets were gone and camp kettles destroyed; our old letters torn up and scattered in every direction. During the night we were completely drenched with another heavy rain storm, accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning.

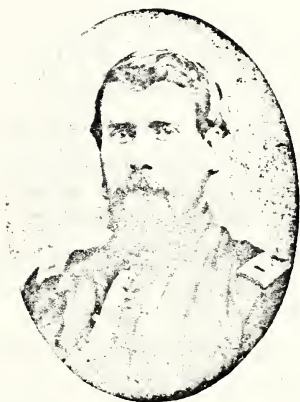
There were many wounded and dying of both armies that lay on the field for two days and nights, exposed to these heavy, drenching rains.

On Tuesday morning, April 8th, 1862, we had an alarm in camp, causing a small stampede, which, by the good judgment and coolness of our Company and Regimental officers, was soon quieted down; and Sherman, with our Brigade, followed the confused and disorganized army of General Beauregard for about five miles, and returned to camp, and the great battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, was ended, with the exception of burying the dead and caring for the wounded. We were worn out, disorganized, out of supplies, and in no condition to enter immediately upon another campaign.

During the two days' battle just closed the 70th Ohio Regiment was continually in the thickest and hottest part of the fight. Colonel Cockerill displayed great military skill during the battle. He was cool and calm and remained firmly at his post all the time, looking well to the interest of his Regiment. Listen to what General Sherman says in his official report: "Colonel Cockerill held a larger portion of his command together than any Colonel in my Division, and was with me from first to last." Lieutenant Colonel D. W. C. Loudon, Major J. W. McFerren and Lieutenant H. L. Phillips, our Adjutant, deserve great praise for their coolness and bravery and skill all through the fight. There were no braver or better set of officers than the field and staff of the 70th Ohio Regiment. Our Company officers of the Regiment, both commissioned and non-commissioned, proved themselves to be the right men in the right place. The private soldiers that made up the Companies of the 70th Ohio Regiment showed that they could fight and would fight, showing themselves superior to defeat. The loss sustained in our Regiment during the two days was nine (9) killed, sixty (60) wounded and thirty

(30) missing. William H. Greenlee, of Company H, died in camp, March 31st, 1862, and was buried not far from the Shiloh Church. The loss to Sherman's Division, as we learn, was 318 killed, 1,275 wounded and 441 missing: total, 2,034, while the entire Rebel loss, as we gather from reports, is reported to be 10,699.

After the wounded had all been gathered up and cared for, the dead of both armies all buried, the relics all laid away, and our army once more settled down in camp, we instantly discovered another enemy had advanced upon our lines, and that we had been attacked by a large, stubborn army made up of different kinds of troops, small in stature but terrible in its work. They, too, were called by the familiar name of "Graybacks." This army gave the Union forces more trouble than all the combined forces of the Confederate Army, or the larger size of Graybacks. They, too, invaded some portions of our Northern States. While we were again enjoying the quiet of camp life, our Regiment was visited by our old friend and neighbor, Mr. John Jarvis, an old dry goods merchant of Manchester. Our next chapter will begin with the opening of the Corinth campaign.



COL. H. L. PHILLIPS.

CHAPTER IV.

Soon after the close of the battle of Shiloh Major General Halleck arrived from St. Louis and assumed personal command of our army, which he caused to be reinforced from other parts of the Department and reorganized, with the following named Major Generals as his subordinates in command of positions assigned them: Major General Pope, to command the left wing; Major General Thomas, the right; Major General Buell, the center; Major General McClelland, to hold the reserve, while Major General Grant was assigned to duty as second in command. This done, active preparations were at once inaugurated for an advance movement to Corinth, Miss.

As we have stated, Corinth is about twenty or twenty-five miles from Pittsburg Landing, on the Tennessee River, and ninety-three miles from Memphis, Tenn., and is the junction of the Mobile and Ohio and the Memphis and Charleston Railroads. Those familiar with the map of the country can understand that these two great lines intersect each other at right angles, connecting the Mississippi with the Atlantic and the Ohio with the Gulf. On the 28th of April, 1862, the opening of the Corinth campaign was announced, and orders issued for the Regiments, Brigades and Divisions to be ready, with four days' rations in haversacks, to move at a moment's notice. The officers and men of the 70th Ohio were all in good spirits and in fine trim for the campaign. Our sick and wounded of the Regiment had all been sent to the rear. Our Regimental hospital was thoroughly reorganized and the proper detail made to assist in the hospital work. Dr. Thomas J. Farrell, a large, fine-looking man, was our Regimental Assistant Surgeon. Captain I. H. de Bruin, our Regimental Quartermaster, left nothing undone to complete arrangements for active service in the field. Our Commissary Department was all ready to keep supplies well up with the Regiment. We were all supplied with new blankets, shoes, shirts, pants and blouses, knapsacks, haversacks and canteens, thus thoroughly equipping us for an active, hard campaign. Our supply of ammunition was recruited, and our cartridge boxes, capable of holding forty rounds, were all filled. Everything was now ready for the command, "Fall in! fall in! Attention! Forward march!"

On the morning of April 29th, 1862, the expected order came. At seven o'clock the 70th Ohio was moving out upon the Corinth road, all the other Regiments following in turn, and by noon the entire army was moving to the front. The roads were not in the best condition to

move an army over, and some corduroying had to be done to enable the passage of our artillery and wagon trains. When night closed upon us we had only marched about four miles. After going into camp we built our fires, made our coffee and eat our supper. The regular detail for guard and picket duty made, we retired to rest on the soft ground of mother earth for the night. About midnight a heavy rain-storm commenced pouring down upon us, making it very disagreeable for us to sleep, as we had not put up our tents; but after the rain began to fall we were not long in putting up a few tents.

April 30th we advanced in line to Pea Ridge, a distance of about six miles, and went into Camp No. 2, remaining at this point about four days. May 4th, 1862, we advanced two miles, halted in the roads and put up a few tents. About twelve o'clock M. it commenced raining, and continued to rain until after nightfall. May 5th we threw up our first line of breastworks, and rested on the 6th. May 7th we advanced our lines two miles along the Corinth road, halted and constructed our second line of works. Our advanced picket lines encountered the pickets of the enemy, resulting in a lively little skirmish, which continued at intervals the greater part of the day. May 8th we marched to Gravel Hill and went into camp.

May 9th, 1862, our Regiment was visited by the Paymaster. This was an important official to us; of course, we could extend to him a hearty welcome. We had waited long and patiently for the visit of the Paymaster, as our army Paymaster was a new thing to us, and was something of a curiosity. All eyes were steadily fixed upon the man in official uniform as he sat in Colonel Cockerill's tent counting out the little change due each man; and when one by one our names were called we answered "here" and stepped forward and received our first installment in gold and silver and paper, oh, how good it made us feel, as some of us that day could count more money of our own than we ever could before.

On the evening of May 9th Company G of the 70th Ohio was detailed for picket duty, and during the night it rained and fogged, making it very disagreeable for us to do picket duty. At this place Lieutenant John K. Truitt, of Company G, was again taken very sick, and was compelled to return to the hospital. Matthew Tucker, of the same Company, was also sick. I will here mention that Lieutenant John Taylor, of Company H, lost his arm during the battle of Shiloh.

We remained in camp at Gravel Hill, I think, three days after we were paid off. Our Division was reorganized in three Brigades. The 8th Missouri, 55th Illinois, 54th Ohio and 57th Ohio were assigned to the First Brigade, to be commanded by General Morgan L. Smith. The 6th Iowa, 46th Ohio, 40th Illinois and 77th Ohio were assigned to the Second Brigade. The Third Brigade was made up of the 70th Ohio, 72d Ohio, 48th Ohio and 53d Ohio, commanded by Colonel R. P. Buckland. But on the following day of May General J. W. Denver arrived and reported to General Sherman for duty, and was assigned to the command of our Brigade, relieving Colonel Buckland.

Our advance was very cautious and executed by slow marches and throwing up a line of works at every camp. On the afternoon of May 17th, 1862, General Sherman was ordered to drive the enemy from his position at the Russell House, situated on a little hill about one mile and a half from the outer works of Corinth, and about two miles in advance of our lines. At two o'clock General Hurlbut advanced with two Regiments and a Battery out the road which passes the front of the Russell House. General Denver sent the 70th Ohio and 72d Ohio, with Barrett's Artillery, out the right-hand road, while General Morgan L. Smith, with his Brigade, moved on the main road. All these forces were in motion by three o'clock. The 70th Ohio, of our Brigade, was thrown in the lead. On the right-hand road skirmishers were deployed. The column advanced and soon engaged. The firing was brisk, and the enemy's pickets were driven steadily back until they reached their Brigade at the Russell House, where they made a stubborn resistance. Our artillery was unable to gain a very favorable position until the skirmishers had reached and cleared the hill beyond. As soon as this was done Major Taylor, Chief of Artillery of Sherman's Division, moved forward one gun of Bouton's Battery to the top of the hill and opened fire on the Russell House and other outbuildings in which the enemy had taken shelter. Soon after this gun had gained a position and commenced firing, the other three guns of the Battery came up and opened a vigorous fire, causing the enemy to give way and fall back, leaving the Russell House and the ground for several hundred yards in our possession. The 70th Ohio and 72d Ohio reached their position as the enemy began to retreat. This indeed was a very successful flank movement, executed with but very little loss of life. The loss in Morgan L. Smith's Brigade was ten killed and thirty-one wounded; no loss in either Denver's or Hurlbut's Brigade.

The position thus gained proved to be of great value and strength, and we at once fortified our line. The engineers were on hand to lay off the lines and instruct in the prosecution of the work—our first experience with intrenchment tools since the opening of the Corinth campaign; but, as the major part of our Regiment was familiar with the use of all kinds of farming tools, we experienced no trouble in handling these tools. We succeeded in constructing a parapet that met the approval of the critical eye of the Commander-in-Chief. We cleared away the woods and undergrowth in our front, so as to give a good range for our artillery and infantry. And now, while we are secure behind our intrenchments, I will give the reader a short description of the Russell House.

It is a double log building, standing on a high ridge, on the upper or southern end of a large field, and was used by the enemy as a block-house to annoy our pickets. The ridge was covered by a thick grove of heavy oaks and underbrush. We occupied our camp near this house, keeping up the work day and night, until May 27th, 1862, when we were ordered to drive the Rebels from our front on the Corinth road; drive back the pickets as far as possible, and make a strong demonstration upon Corinth itself. The force engaged in this movement was one Brigade from General McClelland's Division, one Brigade from General Hurlbut's, General Denver's Brigade, General Smith's Brigade, Colonel John A. Logan's Brigade of General Judah's Division, and General J. C. Veach's Brigade. The Corinth road runs along the east fence of a large open field, while the field itself extends far to the right into the lowlands of Phillips Creek, so thick with undergrowth as to be almost impassable. General Denver was ordered to take the 70th Ohio, 72d Ohio, 48th Ohio and 53d Ohio, with Morton's Battery of four guns, and to move in perfect silence at eight o'clock A.M., and to keep well under cover as he came near the field; General Morgan L. Smith's Brigade, with Barrett's and Waterhouse's Batteries, to march along the main road, keeping well in the woods to the left; General Veach's Brigade to move through the woods on the left and connect with General Smith; General Logan to move down Bowie's Hill, cut off the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, so as to connect with our Brigade on the right; all to march at eight o'clock A.M. The skirmishers were to keep well to the front. Two twenty-pound Parrot rifled guns, of Silversparre's Battery, in command of Major Taylor, moved silently through the forest to a point behind a hill, from the top of which could be seen the ground to be con-

tested. A single shot from one of Silversparre's Parrot guns was designated as the signal for the Brigade to advance. The signal was finally given, when we dashed forward, crossed the field, driving the enemy across the ridge and field beyond into another dense forest, and by ten o'clock A.M. we were masters of the situation and the position ours.

A piece of cleared land lay in our front and extended obliquely to the left in front of and across Smith's and Veach's Brigades, which were posted on the main Corinth road, leading south. About three P.M. an alarm was sounded, and we heard the sharp rattle of musketry all along our entire picket lines; then came the sound of the Rebel corn-bread yap, like an attacking column making a charge, but by the wise, judicious management of Major Taylor, our artillery had been already posted, and was ready for most any attack that might be made; and before the Rebel yell had died away the chorus of "The Union and the Old Flag" echoed forth our reply from the cannon's mouth.

The handling of the keyboards of our artillery was good, rapid and well directed, bursting the shells in the right place to make the Johnnies understand what our music meant. At first our picket line was forced to fall back, but as soon as recovering from the shock they regained their ground, holding it stubbornly until the enemy was forced to retreat in utter confusion. Our right now rested on the railroad near Bowie Hill cut. This position gained, it being a good one, it was decided to dig trenches. Just shortly after dark the engineers marked and staked off the lines, and the work was soon commenced. After working hard all night we succeeded in throwing up a strong line of works for defense. Here our skirmishers found that within one thousand three hundred yards the enemy lay concealed in force behind his intrenchments at Corinth, with a dense foliage of the oak forest. We could not push out our skirmishers more than two hundred yards to the front.

At nine o'clock our lines of works were all done and our artillery all in position. At four P.M. the siege train was brought forward with Colonel McDowell's Second Brigade from the Russell House, and relieved General Logan's Brigade. The line of our Division lay in a slightly curved position facing south, our right resting on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, our left resting on the main Corinth road. We were so near the lines of the enemy at Corinth that we could hear the sound of his drums, and sometimes hear the commands given by the officers. We could hear the trains arriving and departing, as though on fast time, especially at night.

At about six o'clock on the morning of the 30th of May, 1862, a curious explosion took place, resembling something like a volley of large siege guns, followed by others, singly and in twos and threes, which arrested General Sherman's attention. Soon after this a large, black smoke was seen rising in the direction of Corinth. General Sherman immediately put in motion two Regiments from each Brigade (the 70th Ohio from our Brigade), by different roads, soon after followed by the entire Division, infantry, artillery and cavalry. We found the enemy's chief redoubt within thirteen hundred yards from our lines, but vacated. We passed on from line to line of thrown-up works, and at seven o'clock our Brigade entered Corinth and found the Rebels all gone. By eight o'clock General Sherman's Division was all in and beyond Corinth. On the entire ridge extending from Sherman's camp into Corinth, and to the right and left, could be seen the remains of the abandoned camp of the enemy, flour and provisions scattered about, and everything indicated a speedy and confused retreat.

As we entered Corinth we found many houses still burning; many warehouses and other buildings in which were commissary and quartermasters' stores still smoldering in ruins, while here and there lay great piles of cannon balls, shells and shot, sugar, molasses, beans, rice, and a lot of other property the enemy failed to carry off or destroy. We were told by some of the citizens who remained in Corinth that the Rebels had been busy for several days moving their sick and their valuable stores away by rail. The trains were continually coming in and going out, bearing away all they could before leaving the field to the Yankee army. On the night of May 28th, 1862, a part of the force was moved out on the train. A large amount of rolling stock they could not get away was left in our hands.

On the night of May 29th, at about ten o'clock, the Rebels began their march, and continued to march all through the night, their columns moving out on all the roads leading south and west, their rear guard firing the train which led to the explosions and the conflagration. In consequence of the failure on the part of the Rebels to relieve their pickets that morning, many of them were captured who had not the slightest information in regard to the evacuation of Corinth.

Finding Corinth now evacuated, General Sherman ordered General Morgan L. Smith to press hard on to Ripley road, as it was evident that a great bulk of the enemy's artillery had gone that way. General Smith pushed rapidly across the bottom of Tusculum Creek to the bridges

across said creek. Here the Rebels took a stand of a few minutes' duration, firing a few shots of grape and canister, then continuing their retreat, burning every bridge and leaving the woods full of their straggling soldiers. Many of these were captured by our army and sent to the rear, while the main body of the Rebel forces escaped across Tusculumbia Creek. And thus ended the great Corinth campaign, and our army was again permitted to enjoy a short, quiet rest and to recruit.

In reviewing the campaign just closed, we find in the evacuation of Corinth, at the time and manner in which it was done, a square back-down from the high and exalted position heretofore assumed by the Rebels. The ground was of their own choice. Their fortifications were strong; supposed to be all that was necessary for our defeat. With an immense force employed, they occupied the greater part of two months in constructing those works. They also had the advantage of two powerful railroads by which to supply their army with reinforcements and provisions. Their Generals were men of ability and courage. They boldly and defiantly challenged us to meet them at Corinth. The challenge was accepted; and from the time our army moved out from Old Shiloh Church on to Corinth, and up to the date of its evacuation, the 70th Ohio was always in the front line. We had to march through swamps and ambuscades of the Southern forests. We constructed seven distinct lines of intrenchments. Scarcely had one line been completed before we were ordered to advance a short distance, take up a new position and construct another line of intrenchments. All this time we occupied the extreme right flank of the army, in consequence of which we were the more exposed, and were compelled to perform as hard duty as any other portion of the army, and furnished each day our share of detail duty. Yet our Regiment performed every duty with such cheerfulness and promptness that we honestly and justly commanded and received the highest praise from our Division Commander, General W. T. Sherman.

In every detail the 70th Ohio was always prompt in furnishing her quota. In every line of march or intrenchments occupied, Colonel Cockerill would rally the 70th to the color line, each morning at three o'clock, where we remained in line of battle until after daylight; then stack arms, break ranks and get breakfast. In each of our intrenched encampments the health of our Regiment was universally looked after. Each morning we were compelled by general orders to police our quarters, throw open our tents, air our blankets and knapsacks, and remove

all dirt and rubbish from our parade ground. While we were in trench No. 7, May 7th, 1862, Matthew Tucker, a private of Company G, died of fever.

On the morning of June 3d, 1862, Colonel S. Lyle Dickey, 4th Illinois Cavalry, returned from a reconnoitering trip and reported no enemy in front. We were then sent to Chewalla, and there set to work to save such of the rolling stock of the railway as could be rendered serviceable to the Government. And by the 9th day of June we had succeeded in gathering together and sent to Corinth seven locomotives in good order, one dozen platform cars, over two hundred pairs of truck-wheels, together with the iron-work of sixty cars, besides building and repairing one or two bridges. On the 10th day of June, 1862, we received orders to march to Grand Junction for the purpose of repairing the Memphis and Charleston Railway west of that point, arriving at this place on the morning of June 14th, 1862.

Grand Junction is a small town fifty two miles from Memphis, Tenn., and one hundred and fifty-four miles south from Cairo, Ill., and is the junction of the Memphis and Charleston with the Mississippi Central.

We remained at Grand Junction about eleven days. The remainder of our Division went into camp at La Grange, a town three miles farther west, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. During this time we were engaged in repairing two pieces of trestle-work. We also built two long sections of trestle-work near La Grange.

On June 25th, 1862, our Regiment (70th Ohio) marched to Moscow, a small town five miles west of La Grange, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad; the 72d, 48th and 53d Ohio Regiments followed after, while the First and Second Brigades of our Division marched on and went into camp at Lafayette, a town about three miles west of Moscow. General Hurlbut's Division remained in camp at Grand Junction and La Grange.

While we were marching through La Grange the sidewalks and streets were completely lined with all classes and conditions of the colored race, giving expressions of joy in various ways — some shouting, some laughing, some hallooing, some running, while others were clapping their hands and bowing their heads. It was indeed very amusing to us, as we tramped along, thirsty, tired and all covered over with dust, to see these poor darkies, dressed as they were, very shabby, ragged and bareheaded in the hot sun, rejoicing because the Yankees had come. Occasionally some one of the boys would call out in the following style:

"Hello, Sambo! What's the matter with you?" The response from these colored people would be: "Oh, bress de Lawd, you'se come! Bress de Lawd, you'se come at last! We knows ye; you is Massa Linkum's boys. Whoopee! We knows you was comin', and healh you is at last."

After going into camp at Moscow the 70th Ohio was detailed to construct a small fort upon an elevated piece of ground about one hundred yards east of town, overlooking the depot. Moscow is situated on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad not far from the banks of Wolf River, in Fayette County, Tennessee. While in camp at this place we were visited by a very important officer of the Government, who, after mustering us all in line and calling our names one by one, after signing the proper pay-rolls, we were paid our second installment in greenbacks. Nothing made the soldier feel better than a pocket full of greenbacks.

Some members of the Company will never forget some certain and amusing incidents that occurred while on picket duty at the bridge over Wolf River, and some will never forget the owl. "Boo, who! hoo hoc! Halt! Who comes there?"

On the 29th day of June, 1862, as per general orders from General Halleck, General Sherman, with our Division, marched to Holly Springs, Miss., twenty-five miles distant from La Grange and Moscow, to co-operate with General Hamilton's Division of General Rosecrans' Corps, which would be there at a given time. After concentrating at Hudsonville by different roads, the two Divisions reached Cold Water, five miles from Holly Springs. On the morning of July 1st, 1862 General Denver was ordered to take our Brigade and the 4th Illinois Cavalry, two hundred strong, and advance on the road leading to the Cox plantation. We had not advanced very far before the 4th Illinois Cavalry met the advance of the enemy's cavalry, who numbered about two thousand, commanded by Caleb Jackson. A lively little skirmish was the result of this meeting. Jackson's forces fell back and concealed themselves in ambush near Cox's plantation, waiting for our advance to pass; and as soon as our cavalry had passed the Cox residence the Rebel cavalry filed across the road for the purpose of cutting off the cavalry from the main columns of our Brigade. Just as soon as their lines were established in position they opened a brisk fire, killing one man and wounding four. By this time the advance of our Brigade had come up, just at the right moment to prevent further trouble. The Rebels then fell back on Holly Springs and reformed their lines on the west side of

the town, while our Brigade halted within about one thousand yards of the town and in plain view. One of our batteries was brought forward and placed in a commanding position, and then opened a vigorous fire of shot and shell, driving the enemy back through and beyond the town to Tallahatchie River, leaving Holly Springs with a lot of commissary stores and a large pile of corn in our hands.

Here, as at La Grange, the poor darky was made cheerful and happy by the presence of the "Linkum sojers." We greeted them with a "Good morning, Sambo," or, "Hello, Sambo; ain't you afraid of the Yankees?" To which the darky would reply, "No, sah! you is de Linkum boys. You is de powah; we knows you is de powah; and where de powah is dah is no danger." The colored people of the South proved themselves in every instance to be the true friends of the Union soldiers.

We remained at Holly Springs until July 5th, 1862, when we were ordered back to the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, our Brigade going into camp at Moscow, while the First and Second Brigades returned to their camps at Lafayette, General Hamilton's Division returning to their camp at Corinth.

About the 10th or 11th day of July, 1862, the left wing of the 70th Ohio Regiment was ordered to La Grange for special duty, as it was reported that a Rebel force commanded by General Smith would attack the town that night. The Companies composing the left wing of the 70th Ohio were sent out as pickets that night, and were posted almost in the shape of the letter V, in a deep ravine between two ridges, and on the main road leading into town. About midnight, or perhaps later, a man came riding down the hill and toward one of our outposts. The sentinel halted him and took him in and sent him to the reserve post. He inquired of the officer in charge (Captain Summers, I believe) what command this was, to which Captain Summers replied: "We belong to General Smith's command, and intend to make an attack on La Grange in the morning. The Johnny, thinking he had made the right connection, replied: "I belong to General Smith's command. Have a spah gun? I don't care to take a hand and assist you in driving the d—n Yankees out of town." You may imagine, if you can, his surprise when daylight came he found himself surrounded by the blue-coated Yankee soldiers. Of course, he was sent to general headquarters as a prisoner of war, and that was the last we ever saw of him. The next day we were ordered back to our camp at Moscow.



LIEUT. COL. D. W. C. LOUDON.

At this time General Halleck was appointed as General-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States. The Department of the Mississippi was discontinued, and General U. S. Grant was assigned to the command of the Department of the Tennessee, embracing all the ground of his previous operations. On the 15th day of July, 1862, General Grant ordered General Sherman to march at once, with his own and General Hurlbut's Division, to Memphis, and there relieve Brigadier General Hovey, then in command of that post, and send all the infantry of Wallace's Division to Helena, Ark., to report to General Curtis. On Monday, July 21st, 1862, General Sherman assumed command of the District of Memphis, stationing our Brigade in Fort Pickering and Hurlbut's on the river below. Our march from Moscow to Memphis was a long, hot, dry and dusty one. We will give further particulars of the march in the next chapter.

CHAPTER V.

On the morning of July 18th, 1862, we broke camp and bid adieu to our camp at Moscow, Tenn., and started upon our march to Memphis. It was a bright, clear morning, and very hot. All of our sick were placed in ambulances in charge of our Regimental Surgeons. They were all made as comfortable as it was possible to be done on the march. In about two hours after our Regiment had moved out upon the road William H. Vaughn, a private of Company F, who was in the ambulance sick with typhoid fever, died and was buried by the road in the corner of a piece of woods about three miles west of Moscow, Tenn. Comrade Vaughn volunteered from Manchester, Adams County, Ohio, leaving a large family. He was an honest, brave soldier; never feared to do his duty, and was always at his post, always cheerful, and was one of many soldiers who carried their religion into the army with them, always living up to its principles. He never murmured or complained, and while in the line of duty he fell prostrate by the hand of disease, which resulted in his death.

The roads became very dusty and the air so full of dust that very often it was almost impossible to see your file leader; and water being scarce made it the more disagreeable. Our first day's march measured off ten miles. After going into camp, those not engaged at supper were busy fighting graybacks. The reader must bear in mind that we had two classes of graybacks to contend with during the war. One of these classes were very small in stature, but some of them, as the boys used to say, had "B. B. C." and "I. F. T. W." inscribed across their backs, meaning, interpreted, "Born before Christ" and "In for the war."

The next morning (July 19th, 1862) we moved out upon the road quite early. Colonel Cockerill was in attendance, sick. Lieutenant Colonel D. W. C. Loudon was in command of the Regiment. Lieutenant H. L. Phillips, our Adjutant, was also sick, but still remained on duty with the Regiment. About eleven o'clock it became extremely hot and very dusty. Quite a number of our Regiment were prostrated from the effects of heat. About twelve or one o'clock the ambulance bearing Cockerill drove up to the front, when the Colonel ordered the 70th Ohio to file right into a large, green, shady lawn which we were just passing. Here we were ordered to stack arms and get dinner. We rested until about four o'clock, the other Regiments of our Brigade and Division doing the same. We again resumed our march at four o'clock, and

marched until late in the cool of the evening, and went into camp for the night.

July 20th we moved out before sun-up. During this march our officers were very strict in enforcing discipline, and any soldier caught going into a cornfield and pulling roasting-ears subjected himself to an arrest and imprisonment in the guardhouse. At the same time, in spite of discipline, some of the Regiments had things pretty much their own way, especially the 6th and 8th Missouri. At one place along the road there was a sutler's wagon turned over and the goods scattered in every direction. The question was naturally asked, "Who did that?" The answer was, "The 6th and 8th Missouri." While marching through Collierville and Germantown we found goods, clothing and furniture scattered all through the streets. "Well, who did this?" The same answer came, "The 6th and 8th Missouri." We went into camp for the night at White's Station.

On Monday, July 21st, General Sherman assumed command of the District of Memphis, and on the morning of July 22d we marched through Memphis to Fort Pickering, situated on the bank of the Mississippi River just below the city. Memphis was held by the Confederates until captured by the United States Army May 27th 1862, and occupied by the Union Army as a military post. General Sherman permitted the Mayor and other civil officers of the city to remain in the full exercise of their duties, restricting them to the preservation of law and order among the citizens, and the lighting and cleaning of the streets, and confined the action of the Provost Marshal and his guards to persons in the military service, and to buildings and grounds used by the army. General Sherman informed all persons remaining in Memphis that they were expected to bear true allegiance to the United States, but, of course, did not always compel them to take the oath of loyalty; but they must at once make their choice between rebellion and the Union, and if they stayed within our lines and helped the enemy in any way, they would be treated as spies.

After a very hot and dusty march the 70th Ohio was stationed in Fort Pickering. The special duties of the camp were picket, camp guard, fatigue duty, drill, review, dress parades, provost guard duty at the city, and inspection every Sunday morning, and compelled to police our quarters each morning. Rev. John M. Sullivan, a former pastor of the M. E. Church at Manchester, Ohio, was appointed and commis-

sioned Chaplain of the 70th Ohio, and reported to the Regiment for duty while at this camp.

Some time during the month of August or September we were visited by Mrs. Lieutenant Colonel D. W. C. Loudon, Mrs. Colonel J. R. Cockerill, and Hopkins Elrod, from Ohio. Lieutenant John K. Truitt, of Company G, 70th Ohio, reported to the Regiment for duty, but, owing to failing health, was not able to remain long with the Company before being compelled to resign and return to his home.

October 1st, 1862, the 70th Ohio was ordered to Fort Randolph, Miss., about seventy-two miles above Memphis, on the bank of the Mississippi River. We found a few Rebels at this place, but soon succeeded in driving them from the field. We remained here about one week, reconnoitering, and returned to Memphis at the end of the week with six large siege guns and a large lot of ammunition. We have omitted to mention that on the 21st day of August, 1862, we received another installment of greenbacks.

October 3d, 1862, John W. McFerren, Major of the 70th Ohio, died in the hospital at Fort Pickering. That was a sad day's experience for our Regiment. Major McFerren was a good, kind man and a brave officer. Adams County never sent to the front a better man. No braver officer ever buckled on the sword in defense of his country than Major J. W. McFerren. Not a single stain upon his official character, he was loved by every member of the Regiment. He was never known to complain, no matter how hard the duty, but always went forward willingly and cheerfully; but at last disease did what the bullets had not done. Death marked him as his own. He died. He gave his life to his country and for that flag so dear to our hearts to-day. God bless the memory of Major J. W. McFerren, of the 70th Ohio Regiment!

On the 13th day of October, 1862, Lieutenant H. L. Phillips was appointed and commissioned Captain, and afterwards appointed Assistant Adjutant General of our Division.

During our encampment at Memphis, Tenn., General Sherman required no passes for inland travel, but restricted the travel to the five main roads leading into the city, placing guards on each of the roads for the purpose of inspecting all persons coming in and passing out through our lines. No cotton was allowed to be brought beyond the lines, except on special contracts, to be paid for at the close of the war, so that the enemy could not receive aid therefrom. The exportation of salt was strictly forbidden, because it could be used to cure bacon and beef. A

strict search for arms and ammunition was also enforced. The citizens were prohibited from carrying cotton and other goods beyond the lines. A careful search for quinine was instituted, as that article was not allowed to pass through the lines to the enemy.

During the fall several important expeditions were sent out from Memphis. Early in September General Hurlbut was sent with his Division to Brownsville for the purpose of threatening the flank movement of any force of the enemy moving from the line of the Tallahatchie against General Grant's position at Bolivar, while at the same time General Morgan L. Smith, with his Brigade, a battery of artillery and four hundred cavalry, under Colonel B. H. Grierson, moved to Holly Springs, destroyed the road and railroad bridges over Coldwater, and then returned.

Our camp at Memphis was a very pleasant one, being located on the banks of the Mississippi River and overlooking the Father of Waters. The health of the 70th Ohio boys was excellent, each one observing strictly the laws of health. The streets of our camp were policed each morning and kept as clean and smooth as a parlor floor. The different Companies making up the 70th Ohio Regiment were divided into messes. A detail from each mess would obtain passes each day from the camp to the woods, for the purpose of cutting and hewing logs for building purposes. These logs were carried into camp, from which several comfortable log cabins were built, with a fireplace and chimney attached to each cabin. These were intended for winter quarters. Situated upon the high bluff on which our camp was located were several good buildings, brick and frame. These were used for Division and Brigade headquarters and for hospital purposes. Under the river bluff, a few feet from the river, was a building in which were found an engine and other machinery of value. There was found in Company F a natural machinist and mechanic in the person of Comrade Ed Morgan, better known to the boys as "Dad" Morgan, chock-full of life and fun. Ed went to work and resurrected the old engine and put it in good running order. After connecting a long pipe from the river with a large tank arranged on top of the bluff, the machinery was put in motion, thus forcing the water from the river to the tank, and in this way the army was supplied with that needful article, water.

We had one destructive fire in camp at this point. It was the tent and headquarters of Captain R. T. Naylor, commanding Company C of the 70th Ohio. The tent was a total loss, with no insurance. The

origin of the fire was not known. Second Lieutenant W. R. Stewart and John McCutchen, of Company C, had their whiskers badly burned in their attempt to put out the fire. Several destructive fires occurred in Memphis during the months of September, October and November, and it was the same old song: "The 6th and 8th Missouri did it."

Occasionally a detail was ordered from the 70th to work on the wharf unloading Government stores.

In the latter part of October, 1862, General Grant notified General Sherman to meet him at Columbus, Ky., for the purpose of arranging a plan for the coming campaign. The great work before the Army of the Tennessee was the capture of Vicksburg, the enemy's force at that point being forty thousand strong, and commanded by Lieutenant General Pemberton, a part of whose force must first be dislodged from the line of the Tallahatchie, which they held by having all the bridges strongly fortified. General Grant was to move his main army direct from Jackson via Grand Junction and La Grange, following generally the line of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. General Sherman was to move out from Memphis with four Brigades of infantry, on the Tchulahoma road, to strike the enemy at Wyatt's in connection with General Grant's arrival at Waterford, while General C. C. Washburn, with his Division, would cross the Tallahatchie near the Yalabusha.

During the month of November, 1862, our Division was reorganized in the following order: First Brigade to be made up from the 6th and 8th Missouri, 54th Ohio, 113th Illinois and the 120th Illinois, to be commanded by Brigadier General Morgan L. Smith; the Second Brigade being made up from the 6th Iowa, 40th Illinois, 46th Ohio, 13th United States Infantry and 100th Indiana, commanded by Colonel John A. McDowell; our Third Brigade was made up from the 48th Ohio, 53d Ohio, 70th Ohio, 97th Indiana and 99th Indiana, commanded by Colonel J. R. Cockerill; the Fourth Brigade being composed of the 55th Illinois, 51st Illinois, 83d Indiana, 116th Illinois and 120th Illinois, to be commanded by Colonel David Stewart; the Fifth Brigade, 72d Ohio, 32d Wisconsin, 93d Illinois and 114th Illinois, commanded by Colonel R. P. Buckland. Besides these Regiments of Infantry, there were attached to the Division seven Batteries of Light Artillery and the Sixth Illinois Cavalry.

On the 24th day of November, 1862, we received orders to cook so many days' rations, pack our knapsacks and be ready to march at a moment's warning. November 26th, 1862, we bid adieu to our camp at

Fort Pickering and Memphis. All of the sick of our Regiment who were not able to march were left in charge of the Post Surgeon at the Overton Hospital in Memphis. We marched ten miles the first day. November 27th we marched to Coldwater, a distance of eighteen miles. The third day (November 28th) we marched nineteen miles, going into camp at night on the banks of the same stream (Coldwater). On the 29th of November we remained in camp. November 30th we made eight miles to a little town by the name of Tchulahoma and camped for the night. December 1st we remained in camp all day and night. Here General Grant met General Sherman, at the latter's headquarters, on official business. December 2d we marched thirteen miles and went into camp for the night at Wyatt's, a small town of one or two hundred inhabitants, near the Tallahatchie River. We remained in camp at this place until December 6th, when we marched to College Hill, a distance of twelve miles, making the sixth encampment since leaving Memphis, a distance of eighty-four miles.

Our camp at College Hill was beautifully located. The scenery around it brought vividly to our minds some of our old church settlements at our Northern homes. In fact, it reminded us more of home than any place we had yet found since leaving the Ohio shore. It was evident that prior to the war there lived at this place a religious and enterprising people. There were marks of industry and prosperity, and, from the best information we have at command, there was, some time during the year 1859, a church organization perfected here by the M. E. Church, South, which afterward succeeded in erecting a very handsome brick church building, neatly finished and furnished, afterwards adopting the name of College Hill Church. This church was built on Buford's plantation, in the center of an elevated piece of ground, and presented a very beautiful appearance. We remained in camp at this place until December 10th, 1862. During this time we had religious services in the church each morning and night. These services were conducted by Rev. John M. Sullivan, Chaplain of the 70th Ohio Regiment; Rev. F. J. Griffith, Chaplain of the 53d Ohio Regiment, and one or two other Chaplains whose names I can not call to mind at this time. These meetings were very interesting and profitable, but, like all other good things, they had an end. We had to bid adieu to the pleasures of this camp and resume our line of march again.

During the month of December, 1862, General Grant subdivided his command, designating his troops in the district of Memphis as the right

wing, to be commanded by General Sherman, and to be organized for active service in three Divisions. General Grant then directed General Sherman to proceed with the right wing of the Thirteenth Corps to the mouth of the Yazoo River, and there disembark and attempt the capture of Vicksburg from the north side, while he himself, with the left wing, should move on Jackson against the enemy from the rear, and, uniting the two columns, proceed to investigate the strength of the place. In obedience to said order, General Sherman on the 9th day of December, 1862, reviewed our Division at College Hill, halting long enough in front of each Regiment to make them a short speech and say good-bye to the boys. This done, he departed for his new command.

December 11th we broke camp at College Hill and marched to Gleese Creek Church, nine miles from College Hill, where we went into camp for the night. The next day (December 12th) we marched fourteen miles, going into camp on the banks of the Yacnapatafa River, Mississippi. We remained at this camp for nine days. December 14th Company D of our Regiment was sent out as pickets. Our base of supplies was established at Holly Springs, Miss., from which point our army was intended to be supplied while moving on to Jackson, I think. If I remember correctly, on or about the 17th or 18th day of December the enemy made a sudden dash upon Holly Springs, cutting our line of communication, capturing and destroying all of our Government stores at that place. Thomas Ellison, the sutler for the 70th Ohio, narrowly escaped capture, being compelled to flee in his night clothes. In consequence of this sudden raid by the enemy, General Grant was forced to countermand his order, change front and march to Holly Springs.

December 21st we burned the bridge leading over the Yacnapatafa River, withdrew our pickets, and on December 22d marched twenty miles and went into camp on Blue Creek for the night. Company F of the 70th Ohio was detailed for picket. December 23d, our pickets being called in, we marched to Tallahatchie River, a distance of twenty miles, and went into camp. We remained in this camp four days.

December 25th, 1862, it being Christmas Day, our Brigade headquarters were handsomely decorated with flags. The Brigade was massed in solid column in front of brigade headquarters, when Colonel J. R. Cockerill, our Brigade Commander, delivered to the boys a nice Christmas speech. In connection with the many good things said upon that occasion, the Colonel got off the following: "With the bold 70th Ohio Regiment, the fearless 90th Illinois and 53d Ohio, the never flinch-

ing Bouton Battery and the daring Chicago Battery, he would follow the Rebels to the gates of hell and there give them battle." That was a happy Christmas to all of us; we enjoyed it well.

On the 28th day of December broke camp and marched eight miles, going into camp for the night at Waterford. December 29th we marched to Holly Springs, a distance of eight miles. We remained at this place four days.

We have now closed up our first year since breaking camp at old Camp Hamer. The year's record of the 70th Ohio is an honorable one, a record earned by toils and hardships. The 70th Ohio Regiment has marched during the year 850 miles. Number of battles and skirmishes engaged in, 8; number killed in battle, 9; number wounded, 50; number died from disease and effects of wounds, 15; number killed by careless discharge of gun, 1; number captured and taken prisoner, 8; number discharged, 114; number of deserters, 5. Total loss to the Regiment during the year, 152. In addition to the above, the 70th Ohio constructed eight lines of works, built and repaired several miles of railroad, and doing her share of garrison and picket duty. Truly we may say that the first year's record of the 70th Ohio Regiment is a grand one; a record that every member can look back upon with pride; a record that will live as a monument of heroic service and honor long after the last member of the Regiment has fallen and passed to his reward; and then, in that morning when the great Reveille shall sound, we shall awake and come forth to receive from the lips of the Great Commander himself the welcome plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful; enter into the joys of thy Lord."

On the 5th day of January, 1863, we broke camp at Holly Springs and marched to La Grange, Tenn., where we went into winter quarters. We have completed a circuit of 360 miles since marching through this place June 25th, 1862.

CHAPTER VI.

As we have already stated, La Grange is located on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, fifty-five miles from Memphis, and contains a population of about six hundred inhabitants. The streets were nicely laid off, with good gravel sidewalks, and presented a very nice appearance. The school and church buildings were neat and comfortable. The forest was grown up with the scrub oak. The land was generally level, and in many places swampy. The soil was not the finest in the world — more like the scrub-oak land of some portions of Adams County. The citizens in a general way were sociable, clever and kind to the soldiers, yet firm in their convictions and free to speak their sentiments in regard to the unpleasant trouble between the North and the South. The camp of the 70th Ohio was situated along the railroad, not far from the depot, in full view of the long trains as they would come and go. Each day our camp duties were strictly observed. Our quarters were made as comfortable as it was possible for them to be. The health of the Regiment, with but a few exceptions, was good. Our officers were always very prompt in enforcing the rules of health while in camp or on the march. The winter was unusually disagreeable for that climate, having experienced considerable rain and snow. While at this place the writer of this history was the chosen one detailed as a safe guard at the pleasant home of Dr. Harris, where I had comfortable quarters all winter. Thanks to Captain H. L. Phillips for this favor. At the depot a strong detail was almost constantly employed, as there was a large amount of Government stores stowed away at this point. A large number of colored refugees came within our lines who had to be provided for in some way by the Government. As the warm spring began to open up, disease and death began to do their office work in the ranks of the soldiers in other parts of the camp. Scarcely a day passed but there were at least six or seven funeral marches. The sound of the muffled drum could be heard as many times through the day. A detail was constantly employed each day digging graves and making boxes for the dead. The material used for making these coffins was rough plank (not planed), roughly nailed together, and the only lining used for them was the soldier's own blanket. But the saddest part of this solemn scene was the funeral march and roll of the muffled drum at midnight. Such was our experience at La Grange.

We remained in camp at La Grange until about the 1st of April, 1863, when we were ordered to Grand Junction, where we remained in camp until June.

On the 3d day of June, 1863, we received orders to prepare to march at a moment's warning. On the 4th day of June we began packing our knapsacks and preparing so many days' cooked rations. On the morning of the 5th day of June broke camp and started on our march, for the second time, to Memphis, arriving at that city June 9th, 1863. On the morning of June 10th, the 70th Ohio embarked on the steamer Luminary, and was soon plowing our way down the great Father of Waters—the Mississippi. Arriving at Millikin's Bend we halted to await the arrival of the remainder of our Division. At this point we could see, in the distance about five miles, the besieged city of Vicksburg. Upon the arrival of the remainder of our Division General Grant ordered us up the Yazoo River to Hane's Bluff, where we disembarked and went into camp on the side of the bluff fronting the river. We are now again placed in the immediate command of our old commander, General W. T. Sherman.

We did not remain in this camp very long before being ordered farther out on the bluff. Here we entered a very rough country, it being cut up with very deep, rugged ravines and bluffs. Along the brow of each bluff, overlooking these deep ravines, we constructed rifle pits. In the meantime we were re-enforced by Landrum's Division, and one other Division coming from the Thirteenth and Seventeenth Corps.

We were assigned to the duty of watching the movements of the Confederate General Johnston, who had collected a large army at Jackson, Mississippi, and was apparently about to attack the rear of our army at Vicksburg with the design of raising the siege.

Our position was a strong one; the Big Black River covered us from attack and would render Johnston's escape impossible in case of defeat. We occupied this position for several days, fortifying and strengthening our lines each day.

On the evening of July 3d, 1863, we received orders to cook one day's rations, and have the same in our haversacks, and be ready to move at six o'clock the next morning, with forty rounds of cartridges in our cartridge boxes. General Grant had decided to make a final assault upon the enemy's works and capture Vicksburg by storm.

In the meantime General Johnston had moved out from Jackson, Mississippi, and was reconnoitering on the opposite side of Big Black River, to ascertain the best point for crossing the river, but before he

could make the crossing with his army, General Pemberton, on the morning of July 4th, 1863, made an unconditional surrender of Vicksburg, with its garrison, arms, ammunition, and about thirty thousand men.

Immediately upon the receipt of the news of the surrender, General Sherman, without pausing to share the general outbreak of joy for the national triumph which had crowned the labors of the Union arms at Vicksburg, started us in pursuit of Johnston's forces, who at once fell back upon Jackson. After we had marched five miles we reached the banks of the Big Black River on the evening of July 4th, where our advance became engaged with the enemy's rear. We went into camp for the night.

July 5th we crossed the river and started in hot pursuit of the enemy. After a hot, dusty march of about fifty miles, through a country almost destitute of water, we appeared before the enemy's works in front of Jackson, on the 9th day of July, and on the 12th we invested the place until our right and left wings rested on the banks of Pearl River; the 70th Ohio occupying the center—the most important position of the army. A vigorous skirmish was kept up on our front, while a cavalry expedition was sent off to the east of Jackson to destroy the railroads.

The night of the 16th of July our artillery was all in position. Our ammunition train, for which we had been waiting, arrived during the day. Learning this fact, and perceiving the impossibility of longer maintaining his position, Johnston, having previously removed the greater portion of his stores, marched out of Jackson the same night, destroying the floating bridges over Pearl River.

On the 19th General Sherman sent out expeditions in every direction for the purpose of destroying the bridges, culverts, embankments, watertanks, rails, ties and rolling stock of the railways centering into Jackson. From the time we left the Big Black until the evacuation of Jackson, we captured seven hundred and sixty-four prisoners.

Leaving a small garrison at Jackson we returned to the northern bank of the Big Black River and went into camp. Thus terminated, in one hundred and nine days from its first organization, a campaign which resulted in the surrender of an entire army of thirty-seven thousand men as prisoners of war, including fifteen general officers; the capture of Vicksburg and Jackson; and the opening of the Mississippi River and the division of the rebellion in twain.

We went into summer quarters a short distance from the west bank of the Big Black River, in the midst of a heavy forest of timber, with here and there a deep ravine. The river is about five miles in the rear of Vicksburg, and empties into the Mississippi a short distance below Vicksburg. The Big Black River is a very crooked stream, and in many places is very little wider than Brush Creek in Adams County, Ohio. Its banks are bluff and lined with heavy undergrowth of timber, forming a natural ambuscade or a place of surprise.

The location of camp was on a high piece of ground, and well drained. Major W. B. Brown was at this time commanding the 70th Ohio Regiment, and no officer or soldier ever observed the laws of health more perfectly than did Major Brown. No officer could enlist greater interest in protecting the health of our camp than did the Major. Each morning, during the hot months, a regular police detail was ordered, and everything from a straw to a log had to be removed. Every old stump was taken out and burned. There was not a Regiment in the Fifteenth Army Corps that enjoyed better health than did the 70th Ohio Regiment at this camp. Our camp took the name of Camp Sherman, in honor of General Sherman. Shortly after locating in this camp, Colonel Cockerill was granted a leave of absence and returned to his home at West Union, Ohio, for a few days.

During the months of August and September, 1863, the various Chaplains of our Brigade joined Chaplain John M. Sullivan of the 70th Ohio, and erected a large tabernacle, and at once organized a series of meetings, continuing from day to day for about six weeks. Quite a religious interest was awakened throughout the camp. Between seventy-five and one hundred conversions was the result of the meeting. About twenty received the ordinance of baptism by immersion, and a goodly number by sprinkling.

I wish now, before proceeding further, to refer again to our advance upon Jackson, in order to give some points of interest we have omitted. The 4th day of July, 1863, came in on Saturday. Immediately after receiving the news of the surrender of Vicksburg that morning, we marched to within two miles of Black River and went into camp for the night, at about three o'clock in the afternoon. The next morning, the 5th day of July, was Sunday: we advanced toward the river, and were soon engaged in a sharp skirmish with the enemy, continuing at intervals all through the day. At night we moved down to the bank of the river and slept on our arms during the night. Monday morning, July 6th,

1863, dawned upon us with heavy skirmishing in our front. Our artillery had gained a good position and was making things pretty lively for Mr. Johnnies. About three o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, the 70th Ohio Regiment crossed the river under cover of our artillery. The enemy seeing they could hold out no longer against us, fell back somewhat in a demoralized condition.

Tuesday morning, July 7th, our advance was again renewed, striking the enemy's retreating column about noon. The 70th Ohio formed line and charged through a hot, dusty, rough cornfield; the sun pouring down upon us about as hot as it could, and the air was full of flying dust, thus making our condition everything else but pleasant.

July 8th we moved out quite early, marched hard all day, pressing closely the rear of the enemy's columns until we came to within one hundred yards of the State Lunatic Asylum, located about two miles from Jackson. Here the enemy made a stand, and having an advantage superior to ours, we were compelled to deploy skirmishers from the main column into three lines of battle upon the right and left of center. Our advance was across a large open field; the Rebel line in plain view. The skirmishers were hotly contesting every inch of ground, and a battle now seemed determined upon. Our advance was steady, and before reaching the central part of the field the Rebels gave way, retreating to their main line of defense. We moved up to within two hundred yards of the Rebel works, where we constructed a strong line of rifle pits, and remained in this position, under a steady fire, until after the evacuation and our possession of Jackson.

Returning to Big Black River we occupied the camp as above described, until September, 1863, at which time the Fifteenth Corps was reorganized, so as to consist of four Divisions, in the following order: First Division, to be commanded by General P. J. Osterhaus, composed of two Brigades led by Brigadier General C. R. Woods and Colonel J. A. Williamson, of the 4th Iowa; the Second Division, to be commanded by Brigadier General Morgan L. Smith, and comprised the Brigades of Brigadier General Giles A. Smith and J. A. Lightburn; the Third Division, to be commanded by Brigadier General J. M. Tuttle, consisting of three Brigades commanded by Brigadier General J. A. Mower, Colonel R. P. Buckland and Colonel J. J. Wood, of the 12th Iowa; the Fourth Division, to be commanded by Brigadier General Hugh Ewing, and was composed of the Brigades led by General John M. Corse, Colonel Loomis

of the 26th Illinois, and Colonel J. R. Cockerill, of the 70th Ohio Regiment.

September 22d, as per order from General Grant, General Sherman ordered Osterhaus' Division to Vicksburg. At four o'clock that afternoon the Division was on the march. The next day, September 23d, embarked on steamers for Memphis. General Sherman was called to Vicksburg on the 23d, and was instructed to follow with his entire Corps, except General Tuttle's Third Division, which was to be left with General McPherson to guard the line of the Big Black, and to be replaced in the Fifteenth Corps by John E. Smith's Division of the Seventeenth Corps, consisting of three Brigades, respectfully commanded by Brigadier General Mathias, Colonel G. B. Raum, of the 56th Illinois, and Colonel J. J. Alexander, of the 50th Illinois.

September 27th, at the earliest moment possible to procure steamboats, General Sherman followed in person, with General Morgan L. Smith's Second Division and our Division (General Ewing's Fourth). The 70th Ohio was sent aboard the steamer Belle of Memphis, en route for Memphis. The low stage of the river, and the scarcity of wood along the banks of the river, caused delay, and the last of the fleet did not reach Memphis until about the 4th day of October, 1863.

While on our way up the Mississippi River, and about half way between Vicksburg and Memphis, and while running through a dense fog, the steamer carrying the 70th Ohio struck a large snag, tearing away the lower starboard guard, killing and drowning six or eight horses belonging to our Regimental and Brigade Headquarters. At the same time the snag ran up through and tore a great hole in the starboard guard of the boiler deck, wounding Jesse Ramsay, William Ramsay, and six others whose names I can not now call to mind.

After landing at Memphis we were ordered to Chattanooga. Osterhaus with his Division was already at Corinth. General John E. Smith's Third Division moved from Memphis by rail, but the capacity of the railroad was so limited that it was soon found that animals and wagons could be more rapidly moved by the common road, so that our entire Division had to march through on foot.

On the 10th day of October, 1863, the 70th Ohio moved out from Memphis on the main road leading to Corinth, the remainder of our Division following the next morning. On the 11th day of October, having put in motion the rear of the column, General Sherman started to Corinth by rail, in a special train, escorted by his old Regiment, the 13th

Regulars, reaching Collierville Station about noon. Here he found the 69th Indiana, under Colonel D. C. Anthony, gallantly defending the post against the attack of the Rebel General Chalmers, with a force of nearly three thousand cavalry and eight field guns. General Sherman and his escort arrived just in time to assist in defeating the Rebels. The next morning, I believe, the 70th Ohio in advance of Colonel Cockerill's Brigade, passed through Collierville, thence to La Grange and Corinth, with instructions to push forward as rapidly as possible to Iuka, Mississippi.

On the second Tuesday of October, 1863, while marching along the road, our Regiment was called to halt in the woods along the road, for the purpose of holding an election, that being the day for holding the State election in Ohio, the contest for Governor being between John Brough, Republican, and C. L. Vallandigham, Democrat. The Election Board was organized in accordance with the laws of Ohio, and the election conducted the same as at home. Lieutenant John C. Nelson, of Company G, and two others, whose names I can not now remember, were chosen to serve as Judges of Election; while your humble writer was chosen as Clerk of the Election. The polls were opened, ballots cast, and polls closed according to the laws. Every member of the Regiment of lawful age present was allowed to cast his ballot with as much freedom as at home. Out of the whole number of votes cast by the 70th Ohio Regiment, twenty-three were cast for C. L. Vallandigham. The result announced, and the returns were immediately forwarded to Columbus, Ohio. It rained nearly all day, and was a kind of a cold, chilly, rainy day for holding an election.

The next morning we resumed our march, arriving at Iuka, October 24th, 1863. We remained at this place three days. While here we received a copy of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, giving us the news of the election from Ohio; giving the majorities by counties and State for Brough. The boys all being anxious to hear all the news, I was selected as the reader for the Company. Accordingly I undertook the job, but before I had gotten through with reading the election returns, a lively little skirmish, which I shall not mention, suddenly closed the program; after which we all retired for the night to dream of the great Republican victory in Ohio.

October 25th, as per orders received from the Secretary of War, General George M. Thomas was assigned to the Department of the Cumberland, General Sherman to the Department of the Tennessee,



MAJOR W. B. BROWN.

with instructions from General Grant to retain personal command of the army in the field. General Frank P. Blair was placed in command of the Fifteenth Army Corps, and Brigadier General George M. Dodge was ordered from Corinth to organize and assume command of a picked column of eight thousand men from the Sixteenth Corps, and with it to follow Sherman eastward as rapidly as possible.

Having made these changes, General Sherman pushed forward with the advance of his army. On the 27th day of October, the 70th Ohio in advance of the Brigade, crossed the Tennessee River at Eastport, thence to Florence, Alabama. On the same day a messenger from General Grant floated down the Tennessee River, over the Muscle Shoals, landing at Tuscumbia; went immediately to headquarters at Iuka, bearing this short message: "Drop all work on the railroad east of Bear Creek and put your command towards Bridgeport until you meet orders."

Instantly our order of march was countermanded, and all the columns directed to Eastport—the only place where the crossing of the Tennessee was practicable. On the 1st day of November the 70th Ohio crossed the river and marched to Waterloo and went into camp for the night. November 2d we marched to Grand Springs, Alabama, and camped for the night. November 3d marched to Cyprus Mills, Alabama. November 4th marched to Florence, Alabama. We remained at Florence two days. Florence is a beautiful town on the Tennessee River, about three hundred miles from its mouth, at Paducah, Kentucky. Some of the boys, while at Florence, assisted by a colored man, captured three hundred dollars in coin, found buried under an onion bed. At many places the colored people would fall in line with us and march in search of a happier land.

November 7th we marched to Rogersville, Alabama, a little town on Elk River. This stream was found to be impassable, and there was no time to bridge it, or to cross it in boats, so that no alternative remained but to ascend the Elk to a stone bridge, at Fayetteville, which we did. On the 8th of November we crossed the river and went into camp.

On the 9th of November we marched to Winchester and Decherd. Here the Fifteenth Corps was ordered to Bridgeport, Alabama, while General Dodge's detachment of the Sixteenth Corps was to remain at Pulaski and along the railroad from Columbia to Decatur, to protect it. General Sherman instructed General Blair to follow in the order with the Second Division and First Division of Morgan L. Smith and General

Osterhaus, by way of New Market, Larkinsville and Bellefonte, while he himself should conduct the Third and Fourth Divisions of General John E. Smith and General Ewing, from Decherd.

We marched from Decherd to Montgomery's Gap on the 10th and 11th of November, and on the 12th day of November we marched to Stevenson, Alabama, and went into camp for the night. November 13th we marched to Bridgeport and went into camp. November 14th we crossed the Tennessee River, and marched to the foot of Raccoon Mountain, by way of Nicker Jack Cave, and camped for the night. November 15th we crossed over the mountains to Trenton, Ga. Here we surprised a squad of Johnnies and compelled them to beat a hasty retreat.

Our Brigade being in the advance, Colonel Cockerill sent his orderly to notify the inhabitants to take care of the women and children, as he was going to shell the woods for miles around. According to notice given, the Colonel caused a battery to be placed in a position commanding the principal streets leading through town. The object was to make a demonstration against Lookout Mountain, and at the same time to be prepared to rapidly change direction on Chattanooga.

We remained at Trenton until November 17th, I think, marching at that time up Lookout Valley to a bridge at Brown's Ferry, arriving at this place November 21st. As soon as our Division had reached the head of the bridge we learned that we were not able to cross by reason of its breakage, until November 23d. The bridge again broke, leaving General Osterhaus still on the left bank at Brown's Ferry. On the same day we were moved up behind the hills to a point between the mouth of Chickamauga Creek and South Chickamauga. Meanwhile Brigadier General Giles A. Smith, with his Second Brigade, marched under cover of the hills to a point opposite the North Chickamauga, where he manned the pontoon boats at midnight and dropped down to a point above the South Chickamauga, landed, and silently moved along the river, capturing all the Rebel picket posts along the banks. Then he re-embarked and dropped quickly down below the mouth of the Chickamauga, and sent the boats to the other side for re-enforcements; this done, the remainder of General Morgan L. Smith's Division was rapidly ferried across, followed by General John L. Smith's Division, and by daylight of the 24th of November, these two Divisions, numbering eight thousand men, were across the Tennessee, and had thrown up a strong line of rifle pits to cover the crossing. Our Division crossed the river about nine o'clock.

At one o'clock P.M., the troops marched in three columns. The left of General Morgan L. Smith following Chickamauga Creek. The center, General John E. Smith, in column doubled on center at full Brigade intervals to the right and rear. The right, General Ewing's Division, in columns at the same distance to the right and rear, prepared to deploy to the right to meet the enemy in that direction. Each head of column was covered by a line of skirmishers, with supports. A light, drizzling rain prevailed most of the day, while the clouds hung low, cloaking the movement from the enemy's tower of observation and Lookout Mountain.

CHAPTER VII.

After we had reached the base of Missionary Ridge the skirmishers continued up the face of the ridge, followed by strong supports, and at half past three P.M., the ridge was gained without loss. It was not until a Brigade from each Division had pushed rapidly up the face of the ridge to the top that the enemy realized our movements, but it was then too late, for we were in possession of the ground sought. The enemy opened a vigorous fire from his artillery, but General Ewing's promptness soon placed in position some of Captain Richardson's guns, which returned the fire, silencing the enemy's guns; while his skirmishers had made one or two ineffectual dashes at General Lightburn, who, with his Brigade, had swept around and gained the real continuation of the ridge. The line of our Brigade extended along the face of the ridge, from the top to its base, our front in line with and overlooking the railroad leading to the tunnel. Up to this time it was supposed that Missionary Ridge was a long, continuous hill, but after we had gained it we found it cut up into high points, with deep ravines. Immediately through the third hill was the tunnel, strongly defended by the enemy. The ground we had won was of so much importance to us that we found that nothing could be left to chance. It was, therefore, fortified during the night. One Brigade from each Division was ordered to remain on the hill, while one of General Morgan L. Smith's Brigades closed the gaps to Chickamauga Creek. Two Brigades from General John E. Smith's Division was ordered back to the base, in reserve, and the right of our Division was extended down into the plain, thus crossing the ridge in general line facing southwest.

About four o'clock P.M., the enemy made an attack upon our right flank, and after a sharp engagement with artillery and muskets, he fell back. Brigadier General Giles A. Smith was severely wounded, when the command devolved on Colonel Tupper, of the 116th Illinois. At this moment General Howard appeared, bringing with him three Regiments from Chattanooga, along the east bank of the Tennessee River, connecting General Sherman's new position with that of the main army at Chattanooga. The three Regiments were temporarily attached to the right of our Division, General Howard returning to Chattanooga. As night closed upon us General Sherman ordered General Jeff C. Davis to keep one Brigade at the bridge, one Brigade close up to the main body of the Fifteenth Corps, and one Brigade between the two. Heavy details

were kept at work on the intrenchments until morning. All through the day a light, drizzling rain prevailed.

Company G, of the 70th Ohio, was detailed out on the skirmish line that night. As dark came on the rain increased, completely drenching the army. About ten o'clock it turned colder, and began sleeting. Company G, being posted on the picket line that night, was not allowed fire on account of being so near the enemy's lines; we were compelled to be on our feet the entire night. The rainfall was heavy, and froze almost as fast as it fell; our clothing was covered all over with a perfect glare of ice. Some time during the latter part of the night the sky became clear, and beautiful, and bright. A cold frost filled the air. The campfires back in the rear of the skirmish line revealed to the enemy, and to the army in front of Chattanooga, our position at Missionary Ridge.

About midnight orders came from General Grant to attack the enemy at daybreak, and that General Thomas would attack in force early in the morning. General Sherman was in his saddle before daylight, his entire staff accompanying him; he rode to the extreme of our position near Chickamauga, thence up to the face of the hill held by General Lightburn, then came around to the extreme right of our Division, getting as accurate an idea of the ground as was possible by the dim light of the morning. He saw that our line of attack was in the direction of Missionary Ridge, with wings supporting on either flank. A deep valley lay between us and the next hill of the series, each one presenting steep sides. The one to the west was partially cleared. The other one was covered with heavy forest. The crest of the ridge was narrow and wooded still farther on. The point of the hill was held by the enemy with a breastwork of logs and fresh earth, filled with men and two field guns. The enemy was also seen in great force on a still higher hill beyond the tunnel, fiercely defending the ground in dispute. The gorge between, through which several roads and the railway tunnel pass, could not be seen from our position, but formed the natural citadel where the enemy covered his masses to resist the contemplated movement to turn his right and endanger his communications with the depot at Chickamauga.

Colonel Cockerill, with our Brigade; Colonel Alexander, with a Brigade from General John E. Smith's Division, and General Lightburn, with his Brigade of General Morgan L. Smith's Division, was ordered to hold their lines on the face of the hill occupied by each Brigade, as the key point. General John M. Corse was to use as much of his Brigade

of our Division as he could operate along the narrow ridge, and was to attack from the right to the center. General Lightburn was to send a Regiment from his position to co-operate with General Corse. General Morgan L. Smith moved along the east base of Missionary Ridge, connecting with General Corse. Colonel Loomis, with his Brigade of our Division, moved along the west base, supported by General Mathias' and General Raum's Brigades of General John E. Smith's Division in reserve.

By the time the sun was beginning to show its light on the morning of November 25th, General Corse had completed all of his arrangements and his bugle sounded the forward, when the 40th Illinois, supported by the 46th Ohio on the right center, with the 20th Ohio, Colonel Jones, moved down the face of the hill and up that held by the enemy. After advancing to within eighty yards of the intrenchments, General Corse found a secondary crest, which he gained and held. To this point he called his reserves, and asked for reinforcements, which were promptly sent; but the space was narrow, and it was not well to crowd the men, as the enemy's artillery and musketry fire swept the approach. As soon as General Corse had made his preparations he assaulted, when a close and severe contest ensued lasting more than an hour, giving and losing ground. General Morgan L. Smith steadily gained ground on the left spur of Missionary; Colonel Loomis, with his Brigade, reached a point abreast of the tunnel and the railroad embankment on his side, drawing the enemy's fire to such an extent that his Brigade suffered terribly; his loss was heavy. Meanwhile the 70th Ohio was sent forward to the crest of a small open ridge overlooking the railroad and the tunnel, to support Captain Callander's battery of four guns, the enemy's fire being so hot that the 70th Ohio was compelled to lay flat on the ground a good part of the time. Just in front of the battery heavy columns of the enemy could be seen moving along the ridge toward the tunnel. At ten A.M. the battle was raging furiously. The position of the 70th Ohio was a very important one, but dangerous, yet the boys stood square to the work. General Corse received a very severe wound and was carried from the field. Immediately after, Colonel Charles Wolcott assumed command of this Brigade, and continued to press forward at all points. Colonel Loomis had made good progress to the right. At two o'clock the fighting was severe. An eastern German Regiment, belonging to the Ninth Corps, became panic stricken and fled in utter confusion, and but for the coolness of our officers might have resulted seriously. General John E. Smith's Division supported our Division. The fire from

the artillery and musketry was very heavy. The enemy had massed in great strength in the tunnel gorge, and the right of possession was hotly contested. At about three o'clock P.M. a white line of smoke from musketry was seen in front of Orchard Knoll, disappeared behind a spur of the hill and could no longer be seen. General Thomas had victoriously swept across Missionary Ridge and broken the enemy's center. Night closed in, and the great battle of the day closed, and the two great armies withdrew for the night.

It began to freeze just after dark. About ten o'clock two wounded men in front of our Regiment were heard calling for help. Myself and two other comrades volunteered to go out to the front in search of them. It was very dark and cold. We took a stretcher and went to the men. Found they were members of the 90th Illinois, and badly wounded. We brought them in to our Regimental hospital and thus saved their lives. No doubt they would have frozen to death.

On the morning of November 26th, 1863, after the close of the battle, the reveille sounded at five o'clock, calling up the slumbering army from their places of rest, to engage in the active duties of the day. The campfires soon illuminated each Regimental camp, and preparations for an early breakfast was made. Folding our blankets and packing our knapsacks was the order of the hour. Every soldier was busy. Active preparations with our officers were noticed all this time. Finally daylight came, and with it the news that the Rebels were gone, and Missionary Ridge was ours. The victory was complete. General Morgan L. Smith reported the tunnel evacuated, and only the dead and wounded of the army left.

Our next duty was the pursuit. General Jeff C. Davis was the first to move, marching by the pontoon bridge across the Chickamauga at its mouth, with instructions to push rapidly for the depot. Our Corps, the Fifteenth, began to move at daylight. General Howard, who had reported to General Sherman the day before with the remainder of his Corps, the Eleventh, was ordered to follow at four P.M. Our Division moved out at sunrise, with our Brigade in the advance. At eleven A.M. the advance of Jeff C. Davis' Division appeared at the depot just in time to find it in flames. He entered with one Brigade, and found the enemy occupying two hills, partially intrenched, just beyond the depot. These he soon dislodged. Our Division followed General Davis, the 70th Ohio being in the advance. During the greater part of the afternoon Davis' guns could be distinctly heard as he pressed hard upon the retreat-

ing columns of the enemy. About four P.M. the 70th Ohio reached the burning depot, where we found corn and cornmeal in large piles, and burning, broken wagons, abandoned caissons, two thirty-two-pound rifle guns, carriages, burned pieces of pontoons, balks, chessee, etc., destined for the invasion of Kentucky. Many other things were found burning and broken. A good supply of forage for the horses, and meal and beans for the men, were discovered to be in good condition. Every man of us filled our haversacks with meal and his pockets with beans. Some of the boys found sacks and filled them as full as they could conveniently carry. We only halted for a short time, then moved on to find the road lined with broken wagons and abandoned caissons; we marched until about eleven o'clock that night, when General Grant and staff rode up to the head of our column, and said, "Boys, are you tired?" "Yes, sir, we are," was the prompt response from the boys. "Well," said the General, "just file right, march out there in the woods and go into camp for the night." That was General Grant's order, and General Sherman's, too, he said. Of course we did not wait for the second command; we just marched out into the woods and stacked arms like good boys; all very tired and hungry, as any soldier could be. Our campfires were soon kindled and water found for coffee.

Next thing was our desire to try the virtue of our cornmeal. The query with us was, how shall we fix it up? We had no salt to season it with, and no grease, soda or milk to mix it with, and no skillet or pans to cook it in. So the best we could do was to mix it up with water and spread the dough on chips we were lucky enough to find, turn it up before the fire, and bake after the manner of ye olden time, when our mothers used to bake long Johnny Cakes before the fire on a long, old fashioned Johnny Cake board. After enjoying our cornbread and coffee we lay down on the soft side of the ground to rest for an hour or two.

Promptly at daylight the next morning our march was resumed. Marching to Graysville, we found a good bridge spanning the Chickamauga; General Palmer, with his Fourteenth Corps, met us on the south bank. From this Corps we learned that General Hooker was moving on a road still farther south. His guns could be heard near Ringgold.

At this point our line of march was turned to the east to fulfill another part of the general plan of breaking up all communications between Bragg and Longstreet. General Howard was ordered to Parker's Gap, thence to Red Clay or Council Ground, to destroy a section of railway connecting Dalton and Cleveland. General Davis moved

up close to Ringgold to assist General Hooker; while our Corps, the Fifteenth, remained at Graysville.

About noon we learned that General Hooker had a hard fight at the mountain pass, just beyond Ringgold, and wanted General Sherman to move forward and turn the position. But General Howard, by passing through Parker's Gap, toward Red Clay, had already done so. The enemy had fallen back to Tunnel Hill, abandoned the Chickamauga Valley and the State of Tennessee, and was descending the southern slopes whose waters flow to the Atlantic and the Gulf.

On the following day we had effectually destroyed the railroad from a point half way between Graysville and Ringgold back to the State line. General Grant, coming to Graysville, ordered General Sherman to send back his artillery wagons and impediments and make a circuit to the north as far as the Hiawassee River, instead of returning to Chattanooga.

November 29th we moved to Cleveland from Parker's Gap, and General Davis by way of McDaniel's Gap. Our approach was so rapid that the enemy evacuated in haste, leaving the bridge but partially damaged, and five carloads of flour and provisions on the north bank of the Hiawassee.

On the 1st day of December, according to report, General Burnside was closely beleaguered at Knoxville by General Longstreet, who was steadily pushing his advance. General Grant ordered General Sherman with the Army of the Tennessee, to move with all possible speed to the relief of the besieged garrison. Our Division had marched from Memphis, had gone into battle immediately on arriving at Chattanooga, and had no rest since. We had carried no luggage nor provisions, and only a week before we had left our camp on the right bank of the Tennessee, with 'only two days' rations and without a change of clothing; stripped for the fight, each officer and man, from the General down, having but a single blanket or overcoat. We had no provisions, save only what we could forage from the country along the line of march. We were in no condition for such a march, and besides this the weather was extremely cold and very disagreeable; but there were twelve thousand of our fellow soldiers besieged in a mountain town, eighty-four miles distant from us, who needed assistance and relief, and had to have it in three days. This was enough. Without a murmur, without waiting, we were directed to Knoxville.

As we have already stated, we had no provisions only what we could forage along the road, and that being scarce, we were compelled to live on parched corn. Each morning, after issuing corn for the horses and mules, the men would receive their share of corn for the day, which, after being shelled and parched, would about fill a teacup; this was all each man would get, and that had to last him for one day's march.

General Howard had repaired and planked the railroad bridge over the Hiawassee River so the army could cross. During the day we marched to Athens, a distance of fifteen miles. December 3d, we moved rapidly north towards Loudon, some twenty-six miles distant. About eleven A.M., the cavalry passed to the head of the column, with orders to push with all speed to Loudon, and if possible, save the pontoon bridge across the Tennessee, held by a brigade of the enemy, commanded by General Vaughn. The cavalry moved with such rapidity and caution that they completely surprised and captured every picket post. But General Vaughn had his artillery all in position and covered by earthworks, displaying a force too large to be dislodged by a cavalry force. Darkness closed in before the infantry could arrive on the ground. The enemy evacuated the place during the night, destroying the pontoons, beside running three locomotives and forty-eight cars into the Tennessee River, and abandoning a large quantity of provisions, four guns and other material.

At Philadelphia General Sherman ordered Colonel Long, commanding the Brigade of cavalry, to select the best material of his command and start at once, ford the Little Tennessee, and push into Knoxville at whatever cost. The distance to be traveled was about forty miles; the road was in a bad condition. Our line of march was turned from Philadelphia to the Little Tennessee, at Morgantown. It was represented that the river at that point was very shallow. But after reaching Morgantown we found it too deep to ford, the water in many places being five feet deep, and freezing cold. The stream was about two hundred and forty yards wide. A bridge had to be built. Brigadier General James H. Wilson superintended the work, with only such tools as axes, picks and spades, working partly with cribs and partly with trestles, and by night of December 4th, the bridge was completed.

At daylight on the morning of December 5th, the Fifteenth Corps crossed over; General Granger's Corps and General Davis' Division was to follow, but the bridge broke, which caused further delay. As soon as the bridge was repaired all the troops moved forward. General Howard

had marched from Loudon. We arrived at Maryville December 6th. Here we were met by an officer of General Burnside's staff, accompanied by one Company of the 7th Ohio Cavalry, bearing the news that the siege at Knoxville was raised, and Longstreet was on the retreat.

We were then ordered into camp. Soon after General Burnside's army had moved out from Knoxville in pursuit of General Longstreet, our command was put in motion to return to Chattanooga. General Howard moved out by way of Davis Ford and Sweetwater to Athens. General Davis moved to Columbus, on the Hiawassee, by way of Madisonville. Two Divisions of the Fifteenth Corps moved to Tellico Plains, in order to cover a movement of cavalry across the mountains of Georgia, to overtake a wagon train of the enemy's which had escaped by way of Murphy. Our Division was ordered direct to Athens, while General Sherman accompanied General Morgan L. Smith's Division to Tellico. On December 14th, all of Sherman's army met at the Hiawassee and went into camp on its banks.

On the 15th of December we took up our line of march to Chattanooga. The march of the 70th Ohio was by way of Calhoun, Riceville, Sweetwater, Clinch River, Ultimo Station to Chattanooga, arriving at Chattanooga about December 22d, going into camp for the night along the railroad near the city. The night was very cold—in fact, too cold for comfort. Our Company built up a large fire against a large log, and the only way we could rest and keep but partially warm was on our feet, turn one side to the fire at a time, and then turn the other; almost freezing during the night.

December 23d we marched to Stevenson and went into camp for the night. December 24th we marched to Belfont Station and went into camp. Early in the morning we passed Whiteside Station. Here we found the 24th Ohio in camp. It was like getting home once more to meet our old Manchester boys of Company D. The boys were all in their quarters keeping up good warm fires, as it was a very cold day, and considerable snow on the ground, yet they all seemed to be in the best condition that could be expected under such circumstances.

A short distance below Whiteside we found a carload of bread, guarded by one sentinel, with whom the boys had considerable fun. After deviling him for some time, running him from one end of the car to the other, the boys of the 70th Ohio made a desperate charge upon the works, capturing the car, bread and all.

At another place during this march we captured a grist mill, with a lot of corn. A detail was ordered, with Captain J. F. Summers, of Company B. of our Regiment, in command. This detail took charge of the mill, went to work and ground up a lot of meal for the boys. Oh! I tell you she was fine; it was good eating when baked, no matter how mixed. Several other incidents occurred during the campaign, which we shall mention further on.

We arrived at Scottsboro, Alabama, December 25th, 1863, and went into regular camp; December 26th began putting up winter quarters. General Harrow was assigned to duty as commander of our Division. The General was a very strict disciplinarian; his manner of punishment for all offenders was to compel them to ride a large wooden horse, which he had prepared for such occasions. Finally the General moved his headquarters to a little town on the railroad, five miles from Scottsboro, forgetting to saddle his wooden horse and take it with him. Shortly after this the boys arranged a dissecting table, and the old horse was brought in and put in charge of the various professors and students, who, in a very short time, had the poor wooden animal carved to pieces, and carefully placed in a box, nicely labeled, and shipped by express to the General's Headquarters, at his expense. That was the end of the wooden horse. Of course, this was only done to pass away the time.

Scottsboro is a small railroad town, located on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, in Alabama, and about twenty miles from Stevenson, Alabama. The camp of the 70th Ohio was located at the base of a large mountain, about three hundred yards from the depot. Our quarters were not as comfortable as we had had them in other camps. The Company and parade grounds became very muddy and disagreeable. In addition to our tents in use, we built several log cabins, with large fireplaces, so they could be made comfortable and warm. We were supplied with water from a creek flowing down the valley across the railroad. The weather was cold and disagreeable January 1st, 1864; remembered by the people of this country as the cold New Year's day of 1864. We suffered greatly from its effects; causing several feet to be frozen.

At this period of the war a call was issued by the President for veteran volunteers, whose term of three years was about to expire. The experience and services of the old soldiers were still needed in the field. The matter of re-enlistment was thoroughly discussed by each member of the Regiment. Speeches were made by Colonel Loudon, Major Brown, of the Regiment, and Captain H. L. Phillips, of the Division staff,

urging the importance of remaining in the field. It was a trying hour to us all. Our time was about to expire; we could return on our final discharge, but our country still had use for us. The old flag was still in danger. To us it was the darkest hour of the Rebellion. Our homes were in danger. Our Government was trembling, as it were, on the very verge of ruin. We all said to our faithful officers: "Lead the way and we will follow." We signed anew the enlistment roll, was examined by the surgeons, and passed.

On the morning of January 5th, 1864, we, as members of the 70th Ohio Regiment, were mustered out of original service by reason of re-enlistment as veteran volunteers. The same day we were sworn in for the second term of three years, or during the war, still retaining our original organization. As soon as our discharges were made out and delivered we began our preparations for a thirty days' furlough to our homes, as was promised to all who would re-enlist.

Meanwhile Colonel J. R. Cockerill resigned his commission as Colonel of the 70th Ohio, thereby relinquishing his command of our Brigade. After the acceptance of his resignation he caused the Brigade to form in close column, our Regiment first in front of Brigade Headquarters, when he delivered his farewell address to his command. Thus closed the faithful services of a gallant and brave officer. No field officer was ever held in greater esteem than Colonel J. R. Cockerill; no officer was ever respected more by his men than was the Colonel; no officer stood higher in the estimation of his Commanding General than did Colonel J. R. Cockerill.

Listen, again, to what General Sherman says of him: "I must say that it is but justice to Colonel J. R. Cockerill, who has so long and so well commanded his Brigade, that he should be commissioned to the grade which he has filled with so much usefulness and credit to the public service. I have always found in him a thoroughly polished gentleman, exhibiting the highest and most chivalrous traits of the soldier."

Many on that day shook the hand of Colonel Cockerill for the last time, and listened to the farewell words of the Colonel. The farewell was said and Colonel J. R. Cockerill retired from the service with the highest honors of a soldier and patriot.

We were all anxious to again greet our friends at home, and longed for the time for us to go. The final arrangements were at last announced, when Captain N. W. Foster, of Company G, of the 70th Ohio, was left

in command of all remaining soldiers of our Division who did not re-enlist, and who still occupied our camp at Scottsboro

January 26th, 1864, we boarded the train for Stevenson, Alabama, thence to Nashville, Tennessee, and Louisville, Kentucky; where we embarked on board of steamers St. Charles and St. Nicholas for Cincinnati, at which point we arrived January 30th, 1864, and at Manchester January 31st, 1864.

At Cincinnati, before coming home, our Regiment received a new suit made of navy blue, trimmed in front with light sky blue, with the veteran badge diagonally across each arm, half way between the cuff and the elbow. We also received new hats of the Burnside style, with bugle, cord and regimental number in front, and, of course, adding new neckties and the stand-up collar, gave the Regiment a very fine appearance. I need not stop to inform you that we were very proud of this new outfit; of course we were. It is also not necessary for me to tell you how our hearts were filled with joy better imagined than explained.

After arriving at our respective homes we were met by loving friends, who extended to us a warm and cordial welcome to the old home again. Everything was done that could be to make our short visit pleasant and enjoyable. Here and there preparations had been made and invitations extended to do honor to the visiting soldiers. It was indeed a feast to the soul and rest to the body. It would be proper, and in place, had we the time and space, to make special mention of every citizen who so kindly threw open their doors and bade us welcome to their homes. We can only mention a few of our immediate neighborhood, who took special interest in honoring the soldiers with a grand time. I refer to such men, and their families, as the old pioneer veteran, A. B. Ellison, commonly called Uncle Andy. No soldier was ever turned away hungry from the home of A. B. Ellison; no one had greater respect for the soldier and the old flag than did Uncle Andy. Every time a company of soldiers passed through or by Manchester, the Ellison Artillery was brought forward to gladden the hearts of the soldiers with its thundering notes of welcome to the boys. Then we remember with pleasure the old war horse, Abram Perry, whose nerve for the Union was as steady as the rocks of Gibraltar, and whose bravery and devotion to the cause no one dared to question. The home of Abram Perry and family was the home for a soldier. In him the boys in blue had a true and tried friend. Then there was Uncle Jimmy Little, the pioneer of the country, within whose body not one drop of disloyal blood was allowed to flow, and whose

loyalty to the soldier and his country was always above par. Then, again, we remember the noble and large-hearted Captain George S. Kirker, whose cheering voice is stilled in death. We shall ever remember with gratitude the many kind deeds of himself and family. Then we call to mind the pleasant homes of Dr. D. M. McConaughy, David Dunbar, Lacy Peyton, W. R. Rape, Drs. D. W. and Joseph Stableton, P. T. Connelly, Uncle Billy Ellison (as we always called him), Elijah Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Gates, Mrs. James Kirker and family, Uncle Tommy McClelland, L. Pierce, Uncle Johnny Parks, Sr., Oliver Edgington, Morris Hayslip and Joseph Connell, whose acts of kindness can never be forgotten by the boys in blue. A large majority, in fact all but three, of those mentioned have passed to their reward, while a large majority of the soldiers then at home have swelled the number in the spirit land. A few of us still linger on this side to honor and respect the memory of our departed comrades and friends, and drop the tear of sympathy for the living members of their families yet remaining. We shall always remember the month of February, 1864, as one of the grandest months of our lives. But these things, though pleasant they were, had an end. Our time was limited to only thirty days.

On the evening of March 1st, 1864, we again bid adieu to home and friends to return to active duty on the field. We embarked on board the steamer *Bostona* for Cincinnati; March 2d found us sailing down the Ohio for the city of Louisville, Kentucky, arriving at that point March 3d, 1864. March 4th we boarded the L. & N. train for Nashville, Tennessee. After reaching Nashville we found a shortage in transportation, thus compelling our Regiment to march through to Scottsboro, Alabama. It was pretty rough on the boys, but they had learned to endure hardships and disappointments as well as to obey orders. March 10th, after a hard march, we occupied our old quarters at Scottsboro, where we remained until the 1st day of May, 1864, at which time General Sherman reorganized his army in the following order: The Army of the Cumberland, to be commanded by Major General George H. Thomas, consisting of infantry numbering 54,568; artillery, 2,377; cavalry, 3,828; total, 60,773; with 130 field guns. The Army of the Tennessee, to be commanded by Major General J. B. McPherson; infantry numbering 22,437; artillery, 1,404; cavalry, 624; total, 24,465; with 96 field guns. The Army of Ohio, to be commanded by Major General John M. Schofield; infantry, 11,183; artillery, 679; cavalry, 1,697; total, 13,559; with 28 field guns;

making the grand total of General Sherman's available force at 98,797, with 254 field guns.

The enemy's force under General Jos Johnston, was reported to be forty thousand nine hundred infantry, divided into three Corps, commanded by Generals Hardee, Hood and Polk, with four thousand cavalry under General Wheeler. General Bragg was then stationed at Richmond as the General-in-Chief of the Confederate armies.

On the 10th day of April General Sherman had received final instructions from General Grant that he would march with the Army of the Potomac, from Culpeper, on the 5th day of May, while he (Sherman) would move against Johnston with the capture of Atlanta in view. April 27th General Sherman issued orders to all the troops of his command to concentrate towards Chattanooga. May 5th Sherman's entire force was on the march.

The two hostile armies were separated by a long spur of the Alleghenies, called Rocky Face Ridge, cloven by Buzzard's Roost Gap, through which ran the railway and Mill Creek. This narrow pass was strongly fortified, and was flooded by the waters of the creek artificially raised by use of a dam, and was swept by strong batteries on the projecting spurs, and on a ridge at the southern extremity. To assault the enemy in this almost unapproachable position formed no part of Sherman's plan. He decided to turn the enemy's flank or left. General McPherson was ordered to move rapidly to Ship's Gap, on the railway at Resaca, eighteen miles below Dalton, or at a point nearer than that place, make a bold attack, and after breaking the railway, to return to a strong defensive position near Snake Creek Gap, ready to fall on the enemy's flank when he retreated, as it was thought he would do.

May 7th, with but slight opposition, General Thomas occupied Tunnel Hill, directly in front of Buzzard's Roost Gap. On the 9th General Schofield moved down close to Dalton from camps at Red Clay, when General Thomas renewed his demonstrations against Buzzard's Roost and Rocky Face Ridge. General Geary's Division of General Hooker's Corps made a bold dash for the summit, but the narrow road was strongly held by the enemy, and could not be carried. Meanwhile General McPherson had reached Snake Creek Gap, completely surprising a Brigade of Confederate cavalry which was coming to watch and hold it. The next day we approached within one mile of Resaca. Finding that place strongly fortified we retired to Snake Creek Gap, and there took up a strong position. General Howard's Fourth Corps, together with a



MAJOR J. W. McFERREN.

small force of cavalry, was left to occupy the attention of the enemy in front. On the 10th of May we were reinforced at Snake Creek Gap by General Hooker's Twentieth Corps. May 12th we moved through Snake Creek Gap, our Division in the advance, by the direct road, preceded by General Kilpatrick's Division of cavalry, while General Thomas marched to the left, and General Schofield to the right. We drove the enemy's cavalry from the crossroad to within one mile of Resaca: striking the enemy's infantry pickets, we drove them within their fortified lines and occupied a ridge of bold hills with our right resting on the Oostanaula, about two miles below the railway bridge, while our left lay opposite the town. General Thomas had come up with his left facing on Camp Creek, while at the same time General Schofield had broken his way through a dense forest to General Thomas's left. General Joe Johnston had left Dalton on the night of the 12th and the morning of the 13th. In the afternoon General Howard's Corps came thundering down the railroad toward Resaca, pressing hard upon the enemy. At five o'clock P.M. Howard's Artillery was doing fearful execution at every point in his front. Rocky Face Mountain and the southern extremity of Snake Creek Gap effectually concealed the flank movements of our army, so that nothing could save Johnston's army at Resaca but the impracticable nature of the country, making the passage of troops across the valley almost impossible. This enabled him to reach Resaca from Dalton along the comparatively good roads constructed beforehand by his own foresight.

I wish to say right here, and to save repetition, and that all may understand the position of the 70th Ohio, in these movements our Regiment occupied the advance, and in every movement mentioned the 70th Ohio Regiment never failed to do her duty, but was on the front line all the time.

On the morning of May 14th, 1864, the entire Rebel army was occupying a strong position behind Camp Creek, and occupying the forts at Resaca. A pontoon bridge was at once laid across the Oostanaula at Lay's Ferry, in the direction of Calhoun. General Sweeney's Division of the Sixteenth Corps was ordered to cross and threaten Calhoun, while General Garrard's Division of cavalry would move out from its position at Villanow towards Rome, Georgia, and cross Oostanaula and break the railway below Calhoun, and above Kingston, if possible; while at the same time the main army would press hard against the works at Resaca. Finally we pushed our way across Camp Creek, near its mouth, made lodgment close up to the enemy's works,

driving General Polk's Corps from the hills commanding the railroad and trestle bridges. General Thomas was at the same time pressing close along Camp Creek valley, when General Hooker's Corps moved across the head of the creek to the main Dalton road, and down it close to Resaca.

In the meantime General Schofield came up on the left, bringing on a heavy battle during the afternoon and evening of the 15th, during which time General Hooker drove the enemy from several strong positions, capturing a four-gun battery and several prisoners. During the night General Johnston concluded that it was getting too warm for his health, and not wishing to form any new acquaintance with the Yankees, he made good his escape, retreating south across the Oostanaula, and the next morning we entered the town in time to save the road bridge, but not the railroad bridge, which was burned. Our entire army started immediately in pursuit; General Thomas moving close on the heels of General Hardee, who was looking after the interests of the Confederate rear. General McPherson moved by Lay's Ferry, and General Schofield by blind roads to the left. In Resaca it was our good pleasure to capture another four-gun battery and a large quantity of stores.

During May 16th General Sherman's army had all crossed the Oostanaula, and on the 17th marched south by and on as many different roads as practicable. General Jeff C. Davis was ordered with his Division to move along the west bank of the Oostanaula to Rome. At Adairsville the rear of the Rebel army was again encountered. When just about sunset of that day it was reported that General Newton's Division, in the advance, had a sharp skirmish with his rear guard, but the next morning we were agreeably surprised to learn that the Rebels were gone. We pushed on through to Kingston to a point four miles beyond, where the enemy again made a stand, forming their lines on a piece of ground comparatively open and well adapted for a great battle. Soon we were informed that General Schofield had approached Cassville from the north, to which point General Thomas had also directed General Hooker's Corps, and General McPherson's army had moved from Woodland to Kingston, in order to be in close support.

May 19th, 1864. the enemy was found to be in strong force in and about Cassville, strongly intrenched, but as our army steadily advanced in close column, Johnston again beat a hasty retreat, this time across the Etowah River, at the same time burning the road and railroad bridges

near Cartersville, leaving us in possession of all the valuable country about the Etowah River.

General Sherman at this point decided to give his army a few days' rest; also to give time to bring forward supplies for the next move of the campaign. General Thomas's army went into camp in and around Cassville; General McPherson went into camp in and around Kingston, and General Schofield at Cassville depot, and near the Etowah bridge. In the meantime General Jeff C. Davis, with his Division of the Fourteenth Corps, had taken possession of Rome, Georgia, with her forts, eight or ten guns of heavy caliber, and its mills and foundries.

We speak in general of the movements of our army in this campaign to give the reader some idea of the magnitude of the campaign before us. The reader will also understand that the 70th Ohio was in the Third Brigade, Fourth Division, Fifteenth Corps, Army of the Tennessee, commanded by General J. B. McPherson. I mention this so you may understand the position of the 70th Ohio when we speak of McPherson's army.

On the 23d day of May, 1864, General Sherman, after leaving a garrison at Rome, and one at Kingston, started his entire army in motion for Dallas. General McPherson, with our wing of the army, moved across the Etowah at or near the mouth of Conasauee Creek, and then moved for our position south of Dallas, by way of Van Wert. General Davis's Division marched on a direct road from Rome to Dallas, by Van Wert. General Thomas was ordered to march his army on the road by Euahlee and Burnt Hickory; while General Schofield was to move on roads more to the east, and form on General Thomas's left at Burnt Hickory.

A carrier was captured bearing a letter of instructions from the Rebel chieftain, General Joseph E. Johnston, showing that he had detected our movements and was preparing to make a stand against us near Dallas.

The country was very rough, mountainous and densely wooded, with few and obscure roads. May 25th, 1864, General Thomas marched his army from Burnt Hickory to Dallas, with General Hooker's Corps in the advance, approaching Pumpkin Vine Creek, on the main Dallas road, he met General Jackson's Division of the enemy's cavalry at a bridge to his left, rapidly pushing across the creek. The bridge was saved, though on fire. Still pushing on eastward about two miles, we encountered and drove the enemy's infantry a considerable distance, until meeting Hood's Corps in line of battle, when General Geary's Division had a severe fight.

About four o'clock P.M., General Hooker deployed his entire Corps, and by General Sherman's order, pushed rapidly for the possession of New Hope Church, where the roads from Ackworth, Marietta and Dallas formed a junction. Here a hard battle with Stewart's Division of Hood's Corps was fought, lasting two hours. The enemy being protected by his earthworks, aided by a dark, stormy night, he was able to hold his position. The next morning, May 25th, General McPherson had moved our Corps up to Dallas, while General Thomas had deployed his command against New Hope Church. General Schofield moved toward the left, so as to strike and turn the enemy's right. General Garrard's Cavalry operated with General McPherson, and General Stoneman's Cavalry with General Schofield, while General McCook looked after the interest of the rear. Owing to the difficult nature of the ground, covered with a thick, heavy forest, it took several days to deploy, close to the enemy. Finally General Sherman decided to gradually move to our left; when this was done to push rapidly for the railway east of Allatoona. In executing these movements many severe engagements were had with the enemy, which directly engaged the 70th Ohio, which never shirked from duty.

On the 28th day of May General McPherson was ordered to move to the left and close on General Thomas in front of New Hope Church, when suddenly the enemy made a bold and daring dash upon us at Dallas. Fortunately for us we had constructed a good solid line of breastworks that enabled us to give the enemy a terrible and bloody repulse. During these engagements the Fifteenth Corps occupied the right wing position of the army: one of our batteries, Silverspar's, I believe, was captured, at which time General Logan rode up and inquired for the battery just as the enemy was moving it back. The boys, pointing to the battery, said to the General in reply: "Yonder it goes." Whereupon General Logan ordered: "Boys, scale the works, recapture that battery of two guns quicker than h—ll can scorch a feather!" The boys did as they were ordered—recaptured the battery and returned it to still do good execution against the enemy. At this moment the General received a shot through his coat sleeve.

The 70th Ohio occupied the center of our Division, near to Dallas, and against our lines the Rebels made sixteen desperate charges. And sixteen times did the 70th Ohio repulse the enemy from our immediate front. After some delay, which we afterwards learned was for effect, General Sherman renewed his orders to General McPherson to move his

army to the left about five miles, which he did, and occupied Thomas's position in front of New Hope Church; at the same time General Thomas and General Schofield were ordered to move the same distance to their left.

On the 1st day of June, 1864, this movement was accomplished without resistance, and by moving the left well around, all the roads leading back to Allatoona and Ackworth were occupied. This done, General Sherman sent General Stoneman's Cavalry rapidly into Allatoona from the east end of the pass. By the prompt execution of this movement Allatoona Pass was turned and General Sherman's real object was gained.

On the morning of June 4th we were somewhat surprised to learn that our bird had flown. General Johnston had again displayed to us the rear end of his heels by abandoning his intrenchments and retreating back to Lost Mountain.

General Sherman at once put the army in motion for Ackworth, reaching the railway June 6th. June 7th we found that the Confederate right had stretched across the Ackworth and Marietta road. Upon a close examination of the pass at Allatoona General Sherman found that it was wonderfully adapted for use as a base for supplies, and at once gave orders for its defense and garrison. As soon as the railway bridge across the Etowah was finished stores came forward to camp by rail. June 9th communication in the rear being well secured, General Sherman ordered us forward to Big Shanty; on reaching this point Kennesaw Mountain loomed up before, with a high range of hills. To the northeast another peak was noticed, called Brushy Mountain; to the right stood a smaller one called Pine Mountain; beyond this in the distance stood Lost Mountain. All these forming links in the continuous chain, present a sharp, conical shape and appearance, prominent in the vast landscape that is in view from any of the hills that abound in that region. Pine Mountain forms the apex, and Kennesaw and Lost Mountain the base of a triangle, perfectly covering the town of Marietta and the railway back to the Chattahoochee River.

On each of these mountains the enemy had his signal stations. General Hardee's Corps held the left of the enemy's lines, resting on Lost Mountain; General Polk held the center, and General Hood the right, across the Marietta and Ackworth road. The enemy's line was fully two miles long—more than he had force to hold.

General McPherson was ordered to move his army toward Marietta, with his right on the railroad; General Thomas to move on Kennesaw and Pine Mountains; General Schofield to move off toward Lost Mountain; General Garrard's Cavalry to move on the left; General Stoneman's to the right, and General McCook to hold the rear. Our base of supplies was now established at Big Shanty.

Thanks to Lieutenant A. J. Sibal for valuable assistance in gathering up this history.

CHAPTER VIII.

Big Shanty is famous as being the place where occurred that "capture of a locomotive," April 12th, 1862. Here about twenty Union soldiers, in disguise, seized an engine and three cars and dashed northward with the intention of burning the bridges on the Western & Atlantic Railroad. After a hot pursuit they were overtaken by the Rebels and captured near Ringgold.

Early in June there was quite a sharp cavalry fight, near Big Shanty, in which the Confederates were successful.

During the next few days the cavalry on both sides was very active, there being almost constant skirmishing in the neighborhood of the railroad. This had been torn up by the Rebels, but was rebuilt by our forces, and on the 12th the Etowah bridge having been restored, the sound of our locomotive whistles could be heard arriving at Big Shanty.

The lines of the two armies were constantly being drawn closer together, and by the 14th of June it became evident that the Rebels were no longer able to hold Pine Mountain. The presence of what was supposed to be a group of Confederate officials on top of Kennesaw Mountain, and General Sherman seeing the group, and supposing that it might possibly be well to scatter them, told General Howard to order the commander of one of his batteries to fire upon them. The result of which General Polk was struck by an unexploded shell and killed.

The next morning, June 15th, there was a general advance of our lines against the Confederate positions, in which General Blair's freshly arrived Corps of McPherson's army carried a spur of the hills near the railroad, commanding the intrenched line of Hood's skirmishers, forcing Hood back behind Noonday Creek. By this movement an entire Alabama Regiment was surrounded and captured. In this successful engagement our Regiment held an important position, doing effective work.

The same morning General Thomas pushed his front sharply to the east of Pine Mountain. The Rebel advanced guard held the trenches connecting their principal lines with the mountain, and also some other detached works covering these. General Hooker, with his Corps, assaulted these works, and after quite a struggle, captured them.

The Rebels abandoned Pine Mountain on the 15th, and on the 16th of June our army took possession of some high ground from which our artillery was able to enfilade a good portion of the enemy's line, and also to sweep the road, from Gilgal Church to Marietta, for some distance;

the Rebels found it necessary to evacuate Lost Mountain also. They accordingly fell back to a position on the high ground east of Mud Creek, about one mile west of the western end of Kenesaw Mountain, facing to the west. Their extreme left occupied the crest of a steep cliff, on which the enemy had planted some batteries which commanded the deep, wide valley in front across the creek. Finding, however, that a portion of their line was exposed to an enfilading fire from our batteries on the opposite hills, and our right having been extended until it turned Hardee's flank, the enemy, after obstinate fighting during the 18th of June, in which Generals Wood's and Newton's Divisions of Howard's Corps captured and held a portion of the enemy's outer works, retired to another position, which included the crest of Kenesaw Mountain, thence running to its western end, and from this southward some three miles.

During this period there had been, for over three weeks, almost daily rains, which raised the streams, and by making the roads nearly impassable, was a source of great annoyance to both armies. On more than one occasion full-line attacks had been made in the midst of furious thunder storms, which, it is said, made it difficult to distinguish between the discharges of artillery at close quarters and the rattling of thunder. During this same period, also, there was daily skirmishing between the two armies from one end of the line to the other, and while the sun shone there was scarcely an hour in which we could not hear the incessant pop, pop of musketry from the rifle-pits which dotted the hillsides and woody valleys, or from behind the trees, fences or any species of cover which the combatants could secure.

This frequently lasted until far in the night, when the continuous flashes of light in the forest simulated the appearance of myriads of fireflies. The losses by both armies from this species of warfare were heavier than in the main engagements.

On the 20th of June the most considerable cavalry fight of the campaign occurred on the Confederate right, between the commands of Wheeler and Garrard: our cavalry getting a little the worst of it.

Our lines during this same period were making constant extensions southward, which forced corresponding movements by the enemy, who was also placing batteries upon the twin crests of Kennesaw Mountain, Big Kennesaw, the higher of the two, runs up into a peak about six or seven hundred feet above the surrounding country, affording room for only a few guns. Little Kennesaw, on the contrary, consists of a com-

manding ridge extending from seven hundred to a thousand feet before the descent begins at each end, and is a magnificent position for artillery.

On the morning of June 22d a furious bombardment was opened from the Rebel batteries upon our camps and intrenchments in the fields and forests below, which compelled a disorderly retreat to the rear by the wagon trains, etc., and greatly annoying the forces manning the breastworks. Towards night the Rebels opened these guns again upon our lines, and at eleven P.M. the bombardment was renewed. In the darkness this is said to have presented a magnificent spectacle to those on the surrounding hills and valleys, the flashes of light and the glare on the rising clouds of smoke seeming to crown the lordly mountain with a tiara of fire.

Within the next day or so General Sherman ordered into position one hundred and twenty guns to bear against the Rebel batteries; to this were added twenty more guns, making a total of one hundred and forty. From these the bombardment of the enemy's batteries on the crest of the mountain must have been terrific, and soon virtually silenced the Confederate guns. The top of the ridge was covered with trees and limbs felled by the shells; thousands of these passed over the mountain, exploding in the air, or falling in the forest, spread destruction almost amid the very suburbs of Marietta.

On the 22d of June occurred quite a hot fight between Hood's Corps and Schofield's and Hooker's Corps.

It is not improper to state here that the country around Kennesaw Mountain, New Hope Church and Allatoona is broken up into numerous detached hills and irregular ridges, divided by ravines or narrow valleys.

During the 24th and 25th of June General Schofield extended his right as far as prudent, so as to compel the enemy to thin out his lines correspondingly, with the intention to make two strong assaults at points where success would give us the greatest advantage.

At about ten o'clock on the morning of the 25th the Rebel batteries on the crest of Kennesaw again opened fire upon our lines; to this our batteries replied furiously, and for an hour there was a grand artillery duel. This was renewed during the afternoon, and was a majestic spectacle, but the damage to both sides was small.

From a description given us by one from the top of the mountain the vast panorama is ever changing. There are now large trains to the left of Lost Mountain and at Big Shanty, and wagons are moving to and fro everywhere. Encampments or hospitals, quartermasters, com-

missary, cavalry and infantry, whiten the plain here and there as far as the eye can reach.

The usual flank extension is going on. Troops on both sides move to left; and now the blue smoke of the musket discloses the line by day trending away far south toward the Chattahoochee, and by night it is marked, at times, by the red glow of the artillery, amidst the spark-like flash of small arms, that looks in the distance like innumerable fireflies.

After these preliminary contests, which severely tested the bravery and endurance of both armies, on the 27th of June occurred the great and famous battle of Kennesaw Mountain, which was probably the most distinctive battle between Dalton and Atlanta of the Atlanta campaign—a battle which will ever hold its position on the page of history as being one which conferred imperishable luster upon the valor of American soldiery; the attack being made with vigor, pluck and persistence, which, in themselves, eminently deserved success; and being met with such courage and fortitude as alone could have made the efforts of their antagonists futile.

Against the lesser Kennesaw there was a heavy demonstration and hot fire maintained in front, and a very vigorous charge was made upon the western end of the mountain, which was held by the Rebels.

On the 29th of June began to accumulate our stores and otherwise prepare to cut loose from the railroad for a time, and avoid the Kennesaw Hill which gave the enemy too much advantage.

On July 1st and 2d the Rebels evacuated their position on Kennesaw Mountain and from Marietta General Johnston fell back to a new position, which had been prepared before the evacuation of Kennesaw Mountain. This consisted in what General Sherman calls one of the strongest pieces of field fortification he ever saw. It ran from the Chattahoochee River, south of the Western & Atlantic Railroad, up through the hill country, across it, thence joining the river again some two or three miles above its entire length, being several miles.

Leaving a strong garrison at Marietta, General Sherman ordered our Corps (the Fifteenth) to join the army of the Tennessee at or near the mouth of Nick-a-Jack. July 4th we experienced a hard, dusty and hot march around Kennesaw and beyond Marietta. While General Thomas moved a strong skirmish line down the main road, capturing the entire line of the enemy's pits, and made strong demonstrations along Nick-a-Jack Creek about Turner's Ferry. This had the desired effect, and during the night General Johnston fell back to the Chattahoochee River,

covering the crossings from Turner's Ferry to the railway bridge, and sending Wheeler's and Jackson's cavalry to the left bank to watch the river for twenty miles above and below.

On the 5th of July our lines were advanced to the Chattahoochee, with the left of General Thomas resting near Price's Ferry, General McPherson's right at the mouth of the Nick-a-Jack, and General Schofield in reserve. The position of the 70th Ohio was on the extreme right of the army, which was quite a compliment to our Regiment; and, as she had never been found wanting in time of danger, was given this place of honor. July 5th we had heavy skirmishing in our front along our entire line that demonstrated the strength of the enemy's position, which could alone be turned by crossing the main Chattahoochee River, a rapid and deep stream, only passable at that stage of water by means of bridges, except at one or two very difficult fords. General Sherman ordered General Schofield to cross from his position on the Sandtown road to Smyrna Camp Ground, and next to the Chattahoochee, near the mouth of Soap's Creek, and effect a lodgment on the east bank. This was most successfully and skillfully accomplished on the 7th day of July, 1864, General Schofield capturing a gun and completely surprising the guard; laying a good pontoon bridge and a trestle bridge, and a strong lodgment on high and commanding ground, with good roads leading to the east.

At the same time General Garrard, with the Division cavalry, moved rapidly on Roswell and destroyed the cloth factories which had supplied the Rebel armies. General Garrard was then ordered to secure the shallow ford at Roswell and hold it until relieved by infantry.

General Sherman, having decided to transfer the Army of the Tennessee from the extreme right to the left, ordered General Thomas to send a Division of his infantry that lay nearest to Roswell to hold the ford until General McPherson could send a corps from Nick-a-Jack.

General Newton's Division was sent, and held the ford until the arrival of General Dodge's Corps, which was soon followed by the remainder of General McPherson's army. General Howard had also built a bridge at Powers' Ferry, two miles below General Schofield, and had crossed over and taken position on the right.

Thus during the 9th of July we had secured three good and safe points of passage over the Chattahoochee above the enemy, with good roads leading to Atlanta. July 9th, at night, General Johnston crossed the river and burned the bridges in his rear. July 10th our army held

undisputed possession of the right bank of the Chattahoochee. One of the chief objects of this campaign was now gained, and Atlanta lay before us, only eight miles distant.

A place too important to be left alone in the hands of the enemy, with its magazines, stores, arsenals, workshops, foundries and railways; but we had worked hard and needed rest. The interval to the 16th of July was employed in collecting stores at Allatoona, Marietta and Vining's Station, strengthening the railway guards and garrisons, and in improving the pier bridges and roads leading across the river.

Generals McCook's and Stoneman's Cavalry had scouted well down the river to draw attention in that direction; and, all things being ready, General Sherman on July 17th ordered a general advance along our entire line. General Thomas was to cross at Powers' and Price's Ferry bridges and march by Buckhead; General Schofield, who was, as has been seen already, across at the mouth of Soap's Creek, to march by Cross Keys; while General McPherson would direct his course from Roswell directly against the Augusta road at some point east of Decatur, near Stone Mountain. General Garrard's Cavalry acted with General McPherson and Generals McCook and Stoneman guarded the river and roads below the railway. July 17th the whole army advanced from their camps and formed a general line along the old Peach Tree road. Our march to the left was a hard, hot and dusty one. Our Division forded the Chattahoochee at a point near the mouth of Willow Creek, where two large cotton factories were standing. We marched about one mile and went into camp for the night. During the night a terrific thunder storm came up, when we were completely drenched by the rain. Some three or four were reported killed by the lightning.

July 18th we still continued on a general right wheel until we reached a point on the Augusta Railway, seven miles east of Decatur; and, with the aid of General Garrard's cavalry and General Morgan L. Smith's Division of the Fifteenth Corps, we broke up a section of about four miles of the road. On the 19th of July we moved along the railway leading into Decatur. General Schofield followed a road toward Atlanta leading by the Howard House and the distillery. General Thomas crossed Peach Tree Creek in force, by numerous bridges, in the face of the enemy's intrenched lines, all finding the enemy in more or less force, keeping up a heavy skirmish all the time.

July 20th all the armies had closed in and were pressing toward Atlanta; but as a gap existed between Generals Schofield and Thomas,

two Divisions of General Howard's Corps of General Thomas' army were moved to the left to connect with General Schofield, leaving General Newton's Division of the same Corps on the Buckhead road.

During the afternoon of July 20th, at about four o'clock, the enemy moved out in line of battle from his works in force, and fell against our right center, composed of General Newton's Division of General Howard's Corps, on the main Buckhead road.

The blow was sudden and the fighting severe, but General Newton hastily covered his front by a line of rail piles, which enabled him to meet and repulse the attack. General Hooker's Corps was compelled to fight on comparatively open ground, but after a severe battle he succeeded in driving the enemy back to his intrenchments. Sherman's entire loss was about fifteen hundred in killed, wounded and missing, principally in Hooker's Corps by reason of his exposed condition. Our Division did not become engaged that day. We lay in line of battle during the entire day. Our Regiment being located near a blackberry patch, we enjoyed a good feast of berries. Heavy cannonading could be heard at several points along the line.

The weather was extremely hot, causing us to suffer greatly from heat and from scarcity of water.

On the morning of July 21st our lines were advanced several hundred yards to the base of a high ridge. Our skirmish lines were compelled to fight for every inch of ground gained, and at the same time avoid bringing on a general engagement. Our next move was, if possible, to gain the top of the ridge for the purpose of constructing a line of rifle pits. Advancing to a point half way up the ridge, we were called to halt, and while straightening up our lines Nelson Hempleman, of Company G, 70th Ohio, was struck on the thigh by a cannon ball from the enemy's battery. Every bone in his thigh was broken. At the same moment Elijah Bradford, of Company G of our Regiment, was struck on the knee, inflicting a severe wound; and at the same time, standing at order arms, about two inches of my gun-stock was torn away. Nelson Hempleman was sent back to the hospital at Marietta, Georgia, where he died from the effects of this wound on July 24th, 1864.

In the afternoon of July 21st we gained the top of the ridge and constructed a strong line of rifle pits. We had considerable skirmishing during all the afternoon, and within three hundred yards from our lines the enemy lay behind a strong line of works, making it impossible for our lines to advance farther without bringing on a general fight; and, not

knowing at what moment we might be called into action, we slept on our arms that night. July 22d we were agreeably surprised to find the enemy gone from our front; he had evacuated his line of works and had fallen back. Our Division was immediately thrown forward to the line of works abandoned by the enemy.

Soon after gaining our new position a detail was ordered out of each Company from each Regiment. Captain N. W. Foster, of Company G, 70th Ohio Regiment, was detailed as the Officer of the Day to have charge of the skirmish line. After reporting to headquarters for instructions, Captain Foster deployed his skirmish line and moved forward toward the front through a heavy forest of timber and undergrowth. He did not advance very far before striking the enemy's pickets. A sharp little skirmish followed, causing the enemy's pickets to fall back. The Captain still advanced his line, and, again coming in contact with the enemy, Captain Foster was pierced through the leg by a minie ball, inflicting a severe wound, compelling him to return to the Regiment.

About nine o'clock Major W. B. Brown notified all the boys of our Regiment that mail would be sent out that afternoon; and this being our first opportunity for some time past, every man of us who could raise paper and pencil was soon at work putting on paper the word we desired to send to our friends at home.

I had just written ten lines when Major Brown ordered us to fall in. This brought about an entire change of programme. We were ordered to form our line along the line of breastworks facing south. This done, Major Brown very judiciously said: "Now, boys, use your bayonets. Dig up as much dirt as you can with them, and then take your tin pans or plates and shovel up and throw the dirt over to the other side of the intrenchment"—the object being to change the front of this line of works. We had not worked long in this way until we were supplied with regular picks and spades.

At about twelve o'clock the enemy made a bold and determined attack upon our lines. It was now evident that he had massed a heavy force against us. A few moments later the sound of musketry to our left and rear, growing in volume, accompanied by heavy artillery firing, indicated to us very plainly that we were in the midst of a terrific battle. The skirmish line in our front was driven in. On and on came the charging columns, yelling like demons.

At this period of the battle the right wing of the 70th Ohio Regiment rested on the east bank of a deep ravine. On the opposite bank

to our right was the 48th Illinois, with Colonel Greathouse in command. The musketry and artillery firing was terrific, doing dreadful execution, and for a while it seemed that the noble Army of the Tennessee would be lost, as here and there our troops were on the eve of becoming panic-stricken.

About one o'clock P.M. the enemy made a terrible charge all along our lines, pressing us very hard, and it seemed that for a time the Rebels were all around us, as our fire had to be directed to the rear and left oblique, and then to the front and right oblique. At this point of the battle Captain John Campbell, of the Brigade staff, rode up and ordered our Regiment to fall back, to gain a better position. While in the act of executing this order George Riffle, of Company B, was overtaken by three Rebels, who commanded George to surrender. A hand-to-hand conflict ensued, but George, being stout and active, and watching his opportunity, succeeded in knocking them down with his gun and made his escape from them. A minute later a shell burst near where Ira Riffle was standing, completely enveloping him with the smoke. Everyone supposed that Ira was killed, but when the smoke had all cleared away we found that Ira was all right.

Captain H. L. Phillips, of the 70th Ohio, and Adjutant General of our Division, rode up and ordered the 70th Ohio back to the line of works, saying, "You must hold that line at all hazards." After again rallying to the main line, the enemy made another desperate charge upon us, forcing their way up the ravine on the right of the 70th Ohio. The 48th Illinois, occupying the opposite bank on our right, gave way and fell back a short distance. The Regiments on our left were giving way at the same time, leaving the 70th Ohio and a single battery to hold the fort. Major W. B. Brown, with his head uncovered and hat waving in the air, walked up and down the line, encouraging the boys and saying to us, "Boys, stand to your places; stand to your places like men. The enemy may capture us, but they never can whip us." The 48th Illinois again rallied to the line, when Colonel Greathouse snatched their regimental colors from the hand of the color bearer, stepped a few paces to the front of his Regiment, and while waving his flag at the Rebels was shot and instantly killed.

About one-half of Company G, with an equal number from Company K, 70th Ohio, commanded by Lieutenant Andrew J. Sibera, remained upon the skirmish line during the entire day, exposed to the fire of the enemy. Captain N. W. Foster was removed to the hospital

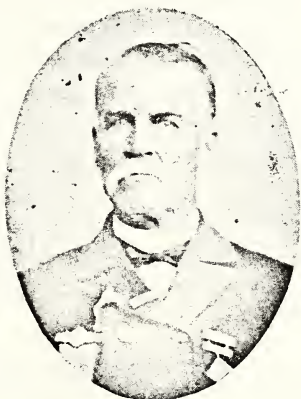
in an ambulance. This was the saddest experience of the Captain's army life. He hesitated to leave the field and to leave his men while in the midst of a terrible battle, but the nature of his wound was such that it was advisable for him to retire to the hospital.

Captain James Brown, of Company A, 70th Ohio, was also wounded. And it is said of him, while cheering his company, he made use of the following language: "I will wade knee deep in Rebel blood before I will surrender a single man."

About two P.M. an orderly rode along the line bearing the sad intelligence that General McPherson had just been killed. Just a short time before this sad occurrence General McPherson parted from General Sherman, and with his staff rode off to direct movements on the field. He had passed over to General Dodge's column, and had sent off nearly every member of his staff and orderlies to various parts of the line, while he himself passed into a narrow path or road that led to the left and rear of General Giles A. Smith's Division, which was General Blair's extreme left. A few minutes after General McPherson had entered the woods a sharp volley was heard in that direction; then following this volley the General's horse came running from the woods, riderless and wounded in two places; and the next report General McPherson was killed. The loss of so valuable a commander at this time was severe. The grief can not be described. The calamity was terrible. The army became discouraged, but there was no time to yield to discouragements; not a moment was lost.

General Sherman instantly dispatched a staff officer to General Logan with the sad intelligence of General McPherson's death, and that he must assume command of the Army of the Tennessee and hold stubbornly the ground already chosen, and more especially the hill gained by General Leggett the night before.

Already our entire line was engaged in a severe battle. General Hardee's Corps had moved out from Atlanta, and by a wide circuit to the east had struck General Blair's left flank, enveloped it, then moved round to the right until he struck General Dodge in motion. General Blair's line was along the abandoned line of Rebel trenches, and was compelled to fight outwards. A space of wooded ground of nearly half a mile intervened between the head of General Dodge's column and General Blair's line, through which the enemy moved. The last order known to have been given by General McPherson was to hurry Colonel



THOS. W. CONNELLY, HISTORIAN.

Wangeline's Brigade of the Fifteenth Corps across from the railway to occupy this gap.

General Logan, in assuming command of the Army of the Tennessee, rode along the lines at full speed, and, holding his hat and bridle reins in his left hand and with his right hand waving his sword above his head, delivered to each Regiment as he passed the following speech: "Boys, avenge your fallen chief!" This seemed to inspire the army with renewed energy and courage. Backed with the determination in every man's heart that a legion of Rebels should be made to bite the dust during that afternoon to atone for the death of General McPherson, and like the charge of the noble Six Hundred, the grand old Army of the Tennessee moved forward in solid phalanx to conquer or die. The fighting was hard and stubborn. Our boys became desperate. The execution on the enemy's rank and file was terrible. Many prisoners were captured. Occasionally a squad of Rebels here and there could be seen coming toward our lines, without arms, surrendering themselves as prisoners of war. Some came in with their arms, bearing a white flag as a token of surrender.

Fourteen men belonging to the 48th Illinois, of our Brigade, were captured on the skirmish line. Lieutenant Andrew J. Siberal, with a detail from Company K, 70th Ohio, took the places in line of the fourteen men captured.

About four P.M. the enemy planted his colors within a few feet of the line of the 70th Ohio, but it required only one well-directed volley from our guns to move them back with greater speed than when they came forward.

At half-past four P.M. there was a lull, during which the enemy advanced on the railway and the main Decatur road and suddenly assailed a regiment which, with a section of guns, had been thrown forward as a picket; moved rapidly forward and broke our lines at that point. The force on this part of the line had been materially weakened by the withdrawal of Colonel Martin's Brigade. General Lightburn's Brigade fell back in some disorder, leaving the enemy for a time in possession of two batteries, including a valuable twenty-pound Parrott battery of four guns, and separating the two Divisions of the Fifteenth Corps, which was on the right and left of the railway.

General Sherman ordered several batteries of General Schofield's army to be moved to a position commanding the interval by a left flank fire, and ordered an incessant fire of shells on the enemy within sight and

in the woods beyond, to prevent his re-enforcing. Orders were also sent to General Logan to cause the Fifteenth Corps to regain its lost ground at any cost, and to General Woods, supported by General Schofield, to use his Division and sweep the parapet down from where he held it, until he saved the batteries and recovered the lost ground. General Logan had anticipated these orders and was already in motion. The entire movement was executed in superb style, our men and the enemy at times fighting across the narrow parapet. The 70th Ohio firmly held her ground against superior numbers after the other regiments on both right and left had given back.

At last the enemy gave way, and the Fifteenth regained her position and all the guns except the two advanced guns, which were out of view and had been removed by the enemy within his main works. To the 70th Ohio Regiment belongs the credit of saving the day to the Fifteenth Corps. The battle lasted until dark, when the Rebels withdrew, leaving us masters of the field. This closed the great battle of July 22d, 1864. The entire loss to the Army of the Tennessee in this battle, so far as has been reported, was 3,722 men wounded and prisoners and killed. The loss to the enemy was very heavy. Many of their dead and wounded were left on the field in our hands.

Among the dead was one whose loss no numbers could fitly represent — the accomplished, the brave, the noble McPherson, the idol of the Army of the Tennessee, had fallen. The Army of the Tennessee had lost its commander, every man in its ranks a friend, America a great soldier, and humanity a bright ornament.

By appointment of President Lincoln, Major General O. O. Howard assumed command of the Army of the Tennessee, relieving General Logan, who had exercised the command with great ability since the death of General McPherson. General Logan again assumed immediate command of his own (the Fifteenth) Corps.

On the evening of July 24th one detachment of Sherman's Signal Corps was stationed just to the right of the 70th Ohio. As soon as night had closed in they began throwing up signals, thus communicating to different headquarters General Sherman's orders for further movements of the army. The signal emblems used through the day were white flags. At night skyrockets were used, which, when sent up, would burst, displaying different colored fire-balls. The station referred to above had sent up only six rockets, when the enemy sent from their battery two or three shells, causing a hasty retreat and a general scat-

tering of all spectators. It was somewhat amusing to see the boys hunting their holes.

On the evening of July 21st, in accordance with the general plan, the Army of the Tennessee began to move out from its lines on the left near the Decatur road to take position on the right.

On July 27th the Fifteenth Corps marched immediately in the rear of the armies in line commanded by Generals Schofield and Thomas. We were compelled to march hard all day through wet and mud, as it rained the greater part of the day. Night came on only to find us weary, tired and hungry. We continued our march all through the night, halting only now and then to allow our trains to close up, which afforded us an opportunity to catch a moment's snooze. At this time of the campaign it did not require much of an effort for us to go to sleep when we were still. We could sleep in any position — standing, sitting, lying down; or we could sleep while marching.

A short time after sunrise on the morning of July 28th we halted for a short time for breakfast. In the meantime General Blair moved up with his Corps and took position with his right resting near an old meeting house, called Ezra Church, on the Bell's Ferry road, his left resting on General Dodge's right, who had moved up the evening before.

The 70th Ohio halted at the base of a hill covered with heavy timber. Our skirmish line was thrown out some distance in advance. About the time of getting our coffee ready an alarm was given in front; several volleys were fired, and our skirmish line fell back a few yards. Our Regiment was ordered to fall in and move in line of battle to the front. This, of course, settled the hash so far as our breakfast was concerned.

We moved up the hill to within about two hundred yards of the top, when a very heavy volley was fired into our ranks, but fortunately none of us was hurt. Major W. B. Brown very thoughtfully ordered the 70th Ohio to lie down, and lie flat on the ground. We did not hesitate a single moment in obeying this order. Some of us made breast-works of our knapsacks. While in this position several volleys of musketry and two or three shots of grape and canister were fired, but passed over us, doing no harm.

Presently all was quiet. Our regimental and line officers were all prepared for the occasion, and seemed to fully understand the situation. They quietly passed the order along the line to fall back in as good order as possible. This being executed, we reformed our line on and along a hard gravel road, where the sun poured his burning rays upon us with

power. By this time General Logan had got our Corps (the Fifteenth) all in position, with the left of our Brigade resting near the right of Ezra Church. We now formed the extreme right of General Sherman's army.

About nine o'clock A.M. Major W. B. Brown ordered the 70th Ohio to gather up all the logs, chunks, stumps and rails and pile them up along our line of defense, the other Regiments of our Brigade following our example. In a little while we had gathered and piled up enough to make a wooden parapet about knee high.

About ten o'clock A.M. Generals Hardee and Lee, having moved out from Atlanta by the Bell's Ferry road, formed their masses in the open field behind a swell of ground beyond the ridge occupied by the Fifteenth Corps, expecting, of course, to take us in. Our skirmish line fell back to the main line, and as they marched over and to the inside of our little wooden parapet, they said: "Boys, get ready, for they are coming in force." A moment more and the cornbread yelp was heard in our front. On and on they came, making a grand charge upon our lines; but, notwithstanding our shallow works, we were prepared and ready for the attack and met them with a galling fire of musketry that swept their ranks and drove them back in confusion.

Company E of the 70th Ohio was detailed and sent to the front to re-enforce the skirmish line. The position of our line, as we have already stated, was on and along a hard gravel road about two hundred yards from the brow of the hill. The ground was covered with heavy timber and thick undergrowth, which gave us a decided advantage over that of the enemy, as he could not determine the exact position of our lines.

Soon after our skirmishers had regained their position in front we began the work of strengthening our parapets. We had not worked long before the skirmish line came trotting back with the same report, "Boys, get ready; they are coming." Our fire was reserved until the enemy came within proper distance to enable us to give them a deadly broadsider, which sent them whirling back worse confused than before. This time our skirmishers, while advancing to the front, captured several prisoners. A detail came along with picks and spades, distributing to each Company, and soon the boys were at work digging trenches and piling up dirt against the logs and chunks we had thrown together, until again our skirmish line came running back with the same words, "Boys, get ready; they are coming."

By this time a regiment of sixteen-shooters came up and re-enforced the 70th Ohio. We again drove them back with heavy loss to their

ranks. Again they rallied for their fourth charge, and, driving in our skirmish line, they came this time within a few feet of our line, and at some points the Rebel officers and men were hauled over our works as prisoners. The Rebel flag was shot down seven times in front of the 70th Ohio.

During the fifth charge Company E, of the 70th Ohio, while coming in from the front, was exposed to a deadly fire from both sides. Major Brown recognized them at once as Company E, and ordered the boys to cease firing until the Company could get inside the works, telling us that they were our own boys. Fortunately not a single man of the Company was hurt.

The sixth and seventh charges were made against us, and the enemy repulsed each time with heavy loss. Between each of these attacks we continued to strengthen our line of works until they were completed. Two or three men were detailed to keep each Company of our Regiment supplied with cartridges and water.

About four o'clock P.M. Captain H. L. Phillips, of the 70th Ohio, and member of the Division staff, rode up and said to us: "Boys, it is our time to make a charge. You must cross over the works and go for them. It is hard, I know," said Captain Phillips, "but we must do it."

The right wing of our Regiment scaled the works and was over. The left wing was following in turn, when the lion-like voice of the Rebel commander was heard in front, giving the command, "Forward! Guide center! March!" Instantly Captain Phillips ordered our Regiment back into the works, and as we were climbing back over the works to our places Daniel Reeder, of Company F; William Brooks, of Company G, and Lieutenant John C. Nelson, of Company G, were wounded, and Lieutenant John W. Krepp, of Company I, was killed; and others of the 70th Ohio, whose names I can not now call to mind, were severely wounded.

This time the enemy came up close enough for us to see the whites of their eyes and within five yards of the 70th Ohio's lines. The Rebel commander of the Brigade in our front was killed, and afterwards recognized by Colonel Charles Walcott, of the 46th Ohio, as Colonel Shields, of Columbus, Ohio. They were schoolmates together.

Captain J. F. Summers, of Company B, and acting as our Major, was shot through the breast while standing within two feet of the writer of this history. He was pointing toward the enemy and telling the boys, "There they come! Pour it into them!" when he fell mortally wounded.

He was carried to the rear and died within three hours after being carried back. His last command to the Regiment was, "There they are, boys; pour it into them!" And his last words spoken on earth were, "Tell my friends that I died at my post."

Robert J. McKee, of Company B, was wounded, I think, while assisting in carrying Captain Summers to the rear. John McMillen, of Company B, fell a victim to heat and died instantly.

Great praise is due to Martin Palmer, of Company G, 70th Ohio, who at the time of this battle was an invalid and off of duty by order of the Regimental Surgeon. But during this day's fight, while not in a condition to handle a gun, yet, with a heroism almost unsurpassed, volunteered to carry water and ammunition to the boys during the entire day's battle, thereby exposing himself to the hottest fire of the enemy.

At this point of the battle the enemy made several unsuccessful attempts to capture our lines by driving us from our well-chosen position, but were driven back each time with heavy loss to their ranks. The battle continued fiercely until nightfall, when the enemy withdrew from the field, leaving his dead and wounded in our hands to be cared for.

The entire loss to the Fifteenth Corps during the day's fight, so far as heard from, was six hundred, and of that number the 70th Ohio lost thirty-one killed, wounded and missing.

During the last charge made by the enemy we captured quite a number of prisoners, who seemed to have a dread of falling into the hands of the Yankees. As they stated to us, they had been led to believe that the Yankees had no regard for the rules of civilized warfare, and would murder them as soon as captured. Some were taught to believe that the Yanks were some species of animal wearing horns, and they really believed that the Yankees belonged to some part of the animal kingdom; but when we assured them that we were men, they were somewhat surprised to find that we walked and talked just like they did—like men. Some of them, as soon as captured, would begin to plead for life, showing conclusive evidence of the dreadful horror of being captured by a live Yankee, believing that murder was their doom; and with some it required considerable argument to get them to believe that the Yankees were humans, possessed of a human heart and a human soul.

After the close of the day's battle we managed to get a little supper and arrange for a night's rest. The night was dark and dreary, and it was everything else but pleasant to hear the groans and cries of the

wounded and dying on the field. Some of the wounded were gathered up that night and brought within our lines, and died before morning.

July 20th we were engaged in gathering up the wounded and burying the dead of both armies. Long trenches were dug, and in some of these would bury as many as three hundred, without coffins or boxes — nothing but a soldier's blanket for a winding sheet. These trenches were dug about three feet deep, and some not so deep; but they were wide enough to admit two men. It looked hard to bury these soldiers — friend or foe — just like we bury animals, but this was all we could do; the best was done that could be done under the circumstances.

General Logan displayed great military skill during this day's battle, as our Corps (the Fifteenth) was chief in the fight; and had General Davis' Division not been delayed by causes beyond his control, then what was simply a complete repulse of the enemy would have been a disastrous rout.

General Hood, by the terrible lessons of the 22d and 28th, seemed to wholly abandon his rash offensive movements and assume a strictly defensive attitude, merely meeting General Sherman's successive extensions of his right flank by continuing his own line of works to the south.

Finding that the right flank of the Army of the Tennessee did not reach to East Point, General Sherman was forced to transfer General Schofield to that flank also, and afterwards General Palmer's Fourteenth Corps of General Thomas' army. General Schofield moved from the left August 1st, and General Palmer's Corps followed at once, taking a line below Utoy Creek, which General Schofield prolonged to a point near East Point.

In the meantime General Logan advanced our Corps (the Fifteenth) about three hundred yards to the front, and at the same time extending our lines to the right. Here we constructed a strong line of breastworks. Our skirmishers were making it very warm for the enemy's pickets. General Sherman continued to extend our lines to the right, demonstrating strongly on the left and along the whole line.

General Reilley's Brigade of General Cox's Division of General Schofield's army tried to break through the enemy's line about one mile below Utoy Creek, but failed to carry the position and losing about four hundred men who were caught in the entanglements and abatis; but the next day his position was turned by General Hascall, and General Schofield advanced his whole line close up to and facing the enemy below

Utay Creek. Still we did not gain the coveted position or foothold on either the West Point or Macon Railway.

The enemy's line at that time was nearly fifteen miles in length, extending from near Decatur to below East Point. The enemy was also able to hold his long and attenuated front by the use of a large force of State Militia, and his position was so marked by the shape of the ground that it was impossible for our commander to discover his weak points.

Again, on the 2d day of August, after driving the enemy's pickets from our front, we advanced our lines and constructed another strong line of works.

August 3d Major W. B. Brown, of the 70th Ohio, was detailed by Division Headquarters to assume command of the skirmish line, with orders to charge and capture a certain position then held by the enemy, and by its capture our army would gain a decided advantage. Major Brown, after reading the detail over and over again, was heard to make the remark that it was a bad job. He seemed to be impressed with the thought that he would not go through. After going out from his tent to take a view of his horse, he returned to his tent, took a drink of water, then returned to his faithful horse again, and finally, going to the Adjutant of our Regiment, the Major turned over to that officer his watch and all of his valuable papers, and went forward to duty.

As per arrangements, the signal to fall in on the color line was one shot from a certain designated battery. The signal for the line to move forward was two shots from the same battery. Finally the signal was given, when Major Brown formed his skirmish line for action; then, passing along the line, the Major requested every man who felt unable to go forward in discharge of the duty before them to step to the front. Not a single man moved, but all said they would stay with the Major and do their duty. Then, calling the officers to the front and center, he gave them their instructions and what was expected of them, and at the same time requesting that, if he fell in the charge, they should not falter, but go forward until the works were gained and held.

The signal of two shots was fired, when the charging column, with Major Brown, moved to the front. Soon the battle opened, and volley after volley of musketry could be heard from the main line as the charging column faced the leaden hail of shot and shell. On and on the chargers moved until reaching a point about half way to the line of works to be captured, when the gallant Major Brown fell mortally

wounded, being shot through by a musket ball. Two comrades fell back and asked if they could assist him. He told them "No, but go forward and do your duty." And then his last words to them were: "Tell the officers and men of the 70th Regiment and my friends at home that I died at my post while in the discharge of a sacred duty." These were his last words ever spoken, so far as we know. He was brought back to the Regiment unconscious and placed upon a cot in front of his tent, where a soldier's sympathy and help made him as comfortable as could be. While lying there dying, Captain H. L. Phillips, of the 70th Ohio, and Adjutant General of our Division, rode up, and while looking tenderly down upon the dying Major the large teardrops began rolling down his cheeks as he remarked that it was hard to see our best men and officers shot down in that way. About nine o'clock that night Major W. B. Brown, of the 70th Ohio Regiment, quietly passed away and was no more. He was dead.

In the death of Major Brown the 70th Ohio Regiment lost a valuable officer, the service a brave soldier, the cause a true friend, and the Nation a loyal and patriotic citizen. He was kind, generous and full of life; a perfect model of a gentleman and a Christian. His remains were buried on the field side by side with Captain J. F. Summers, of Company B. Since the close of the war their bodies were brought home to their native county and State.

I neglected to state a fact connected with James Brooks, of Company G, and Daniel Reeder, of Company F, 70th Ohio, who were wounded on the 28th of July, 1864. It is said that after they had reached the hospital maggots were found to be working in their mouths. Both of these men were shot in the face and mouth. Also, that Nelson Hempleman, of Company G, 70th Ohio, after being taken to the hospital, had his leg amputated twice, and died during the second operation.

CHAPTER IX.

Colonel D. W. C. Loudon having resigned as Colonel of the 70th Ohio Regiment on account of ill-health, the command of the Regiment devolved upon Captain Lewis Love, of Company A, he being the ranking Captain.

August 5th we advanced our line to the front and occupied the position captured by the charge in which Major W. B. Brown was killed. Here we constructed another strong line of works. We remained in these works about three days, our skirmishers keeping up a steady fire with the enemy all the time.

August 8th we made another advance movement, driving in the enemy's pickets and constructing another line of works.

August 9th James H. Fields, of Company G, 70th Ohio, was shot through with a minie ball and instantly killed.

August 10th, during the first part of the night, we advanced our lines, and again constructed another strong line of works.

August 11th James Trotter, of Company D, 70th Ohio, and Regimental bugler, was killed by the force and pressure of a cannon ball.

On the night of August 12th our lines were again thrown forward and another heavy line of works constructed.

During each of these movements, and most generally in the evening about sunset, there would be a heavy artillery duel. By this time the two armies (the Rebel and Union) were getting their lines so close, and facing each other, that it was almost impossible to throw forward a line of skirmishers or picket posts without bringing on a general engagement. This was, of course, to be avoided as long as possible. The skirmishers were at last compelled to do their work from the main line of works on either side. It was no trouble to pitch a stone from our line into that of the enemy. We could hear them talk very plainly; hear them sing, or hear their chaplains praying or preaching when they held religious services. Some evenings their bands would strike up "Dixie" or "The Bonnie Blue Flag," when the bands from our lines would answer with "The Star-Spangled Banner," "Red, White and Blue," "America" or "Yankee Doodle," which almost filled our hearts to overflowing with patriotic joy and stronger devotion and love for the flag.

Yet, after all, our position was not a pleasant one by any means. The very moment anything the size of a man's hand, from either side, was shown above the works, it was shot at by at least a half dozen mus-

kets. To avoid being exposed to the enemy's fire, we dug deep ditches, and then dug out little caves or rooms in the banks of the ditches, to be used for our sleeping apartments. There was also a deep ditch dug leading from the main line to the rear, so that we could transport ammunition and rations without being exposed to the fire of the enemy.

There was another inconvenience that was not at all pleasant. Every time it rained our ditches would be filled up about half full of water, when we were compelled to stand in water and mud until it dried up.

To show the reader the close and dangerous position of our lines, I will here mention one incident that occurred during the time we remained in this pen, or, as the boys called it, the bullpen. James Love, of Company G, 70th Ohio, who had been detailed away on special duty, reported back to his Company for duty, and, not realizing the danger, began jumping around and standing up on the outside of the ditches and unnecessarily exposing himself to the enemy. We cautioned him time and again of his danger, but he heeded not the warning. Captain C. W. Foster, as well as other members of the Company, begged him to keep down, saying to him, "Jim, be careful, or you will get shot." In reply to the oft-repeated warnings Jim made use of this remark, that the Rebel bullet had not yet been molded that was to hit him. These words had scarcely escaped from his lips when he fell to the ground in an unconscious condition. The Rebel bullet was already molded for him, as a minie ball direct from the enemy struck him, glancing over the top part of his head and burning the hair off as closely as if it had been shaven. Jim was sent to the hospital, where he remained for about three months.

From about August 12th to the 13th or 14th hostilities seemed to cease for a time, and the soldiers on both sides became friendly, and would often meet together in squads and exchange tobacco for coffee. The Johnnies sometimes had an overstock of tobacco, but no coffee; sometimes we had a surplus of coffee and no tobacco; so this friendly meeting would often take place and exchange coffee for tobacco. Then, again, very often in the cool of the evening, just after sunset, the soldiers from each side would collect on each of their respective works without their arms—the Blue and the Gray enjoying a friendly conversation together, seeming to forget for the time that they were enemies opposing each other in a deadly conflict. Finally our officers thinking these exchanges of conversation were becoming too frequent, and fearing these meetings were becoming too common, ordered it stopped. In obeying this order the boys of both sides agreed that in reopening hostilities their

first shots should be fired in the air, so as to give all a chance to protect themselves. After this was done the sight of a man's finger, seen above the top of the works, promptly provoked a shot.

Our Chief Engineer, whose name I can not now call to mind, was a member of the 53d Ohio Regiment, and while standing a little to the right of our Regiment watching the effects of our artillery upon the works of the enemy, was struck by a minie ball and instantly killed.

On the 16th of August, 1864, General Sherman issued an order prescribing the mode and manner of executing a grand movement by the right flank, which would begin August 18th. In accordance with this plan the Twentieth Corps, commanded by General Williams, was withdrawn and stationed within a strongly intrenched position at the Chattahoochee bridge leading across the Chattahoochee River, while the main army would march on different roads to the West Point Railway, near Fairburn, and thence to the Macon road at or near Jonesboro.

The army commanders were notified to send their surplus wagon encumbrances, with the sick, back to the intrenched position at the Chattahoochee bridge. Everything being in complete readiness the Fourth Corps, commanded by General Stanley, drew out from its lines on the extreme left and marched to a position below Proctor's Creek. This movement was executed without loss.

August 25th the Army of the Tennessee broke camp, and moved rapidly, by a circuit, toward Sandtown and across Camp Creek, a small stream about one mile below Proctor's Creek; while the Army of the Cumberland moved below Utoy Creek, leaving the Army of the Ohio to mask the movement. The Fifteenth Corps moved out just after dark on the evening of August 25th; our Brigade moving out first, with the 70th Ohio in the lead.

Some time that evening the enemy had learned from some unknown source that we were going to move out that night, and began to show signs of life and boldness. They began to taunt us considerably, calling out every little while: "Hello, Yank! at what time are you going to move out to-night"; "Oh, we will give you a warm parting salute as you go." "We will give you a warm sendoff"; "We will make it hot for you." Then they would halloo, "Good-bye, Yank! Good-bye, old Yank; we will give it to you!"

Promptly at eight o'clock that evening, and moving as quietly as possible, the 70th Ohio withdrew from the works, and was soon on the march, followed closely by the remainder of our Brigade. As we were

marching away the Johnnies said, "Good-bye. Yank; where are you going?" "We will see you again." We had not marched very far before the enemy's batteries were opened upon us, giving us a farewell send-off of shot and shell, as they promised they would do. The shells whistled through the timber and over our heads without harm, but reminding us something of the locomotive headlights coming through the woods. Fortunately no one was hurt that we heard of. We marched all night, halting only now and then to allow the columns to close up. August 26th and 27th the Army of the Tennessee moved to the West Point Railway, above Fairburn: the Army of the Cumberland to Red Oak, and the Army of the Ohio closed in near Diggs and Mims. The three columns were thus massed on the line of the West Point Railway from Diggs, two miles below East Point, to within an equal distance of Fairburn. August 28th was occupied in destroying the railroad, and for twelve and a half miles we burned the ties, heated the iron rails and then twisted them in every shape, wrapped them around trees—in fact, everything was done with the utmost ingenuity of old hands at the work. We then filled up several deep cuts with the trunks of trees, logs, rocks and dirt, intermingled with loaded shells prepared as torpedoes, so they would explode in case the enemy should attempt to clear them out. General Sherman, having personally inspected this work and being satisfied with its complete execution, ordered the entire army to move eastward and to move the next day by the several different roads. General Howard marched us on the right, toward Jonesboro; General Thomas in the center, to Couch's, on the Decatur and Fayetteville road, while General Schofield moved on the left by Morrow's Mills. The railway from Atlanta to Macon follows substantially the ridge which divides the waters of the Flint and Ocmulgee Rivers, and from East Point to Jonesboro makes a wide bend to the east. The position now selected by General Sherman, parallel to the railway, facing eastwardly, was therefore a very important one, and he was anxious to seize it as a necessary preliminary to his ulterior movements. The several columns moved out promptly on the morning of August 29th. General Thomas who encountered little opposition or difficulty, save what resulted from the narrow roads, reached his position at Couch's early in the afternoon; General Schofield, being closer to the enemy, who still clung to East Point, moved cautiously on a small circle around that point, and came into position towards Rough-and-Ready, while General Howard moved our Division of the army on the

outer circle, in consequence of which we had the greater distance to march.

We had not advanced very far before encountering the enemy's cavalry, which we drove rapidly to the crossing of Shoal Creek. Here we were delayed for a short time, during which there was heavy cannonading and skirmishing in our front. It did not take long to dislodge the enemy from this place. Driving him back we passed the Renfrew House, on the Decatur road, which was the point indicated in the order of the day; then pushing our march towards Jonesboro, we saved the bridge across Flint River. We then advanced to within one-half mile of Jonesboro, and halted for the night.

The next morning, August 30th, we awoke to find ourselves in the presence of a heavy force of the enemy. Soon after daylight our Corps—the Fifteenth—was deployed with the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Corps on our right and left. We were not long in constructing a strong line of works, thus preparing ourselves to act on the offensive or defensive as the case might call for. As soon as General Sherman, whose headquarters were with General Thomas, at Couch's, learned that General Howard had passed Renfrew's he directed General Thomas to send to that place a Division of General Jeff C. Davis's Fourteenth Corps: to move General Stanley's Fourth Corps in connection with General Schofield, towards Rough-and-Ready, and then to send forward, due east, a strong detachment of General Davis's Corps to feel for the railway. General Schofield was also ordered to move boldly forward and strike the railroad near Rough-and-Ready. These movements were progressing during the day of August 31st, when Stephen D. Lee and Hardee's Corps of the enemy came out of his works at Jonesboro and attacked General Howard in our position, as above described. After a contest lasting for over two hours we repulsed the attack with great loss to the enemy, who withdrew, leaving their dead and wounded on the field, and in our hands. In the meantime General Sherman was aiming to get our left and center between General Stewart's Corps remaining at Atlanra, and the Corps of Generals Hardee and Lee, who were engaged in our front. General Schofield had reached the railway a mile below Rough-and-Ready, and was working up the road, breaking it as he went. General Stanley, of General Thomas's army had also struck the road below General Schofield and was destroying it, working south. Baird's Division of General Davis's Corps had struck it still lower down, within four miles of Jonesboro.

The Confederate forces now being divided, orders were at once given for all the army to turn on the enemy at Jonesboro. General Howard to keep their attention, while General Thomas would move down from the north with General Schofield on his left. The two armies were also ordered as they moved down to continue the thorough destruction of the railway, as it was impossible to say how soon our hold of it might be relinquished from the necessity of giving attention in other quarters. General Garrard's Cavalry was directed to watch the roads to the north, and General Kilpatrick was sent south to the west bank of the Flint, with instructions to attack or threaten the railway below Jonesboro.

On the 1st day of September, 1864, General Davis's Corps, having a shorter distance to march, was deployed facing south, his right in connection with General Howard, and his left on the railway; while General Stanley and General Schofield would move down the Rough-and-Ready road and along the railway, breaking it as they came. When General Davis joined to General Howard, General Blair's Corps, General Howard's left, was thrown in reserve, and was immediately sent well to the right, below Jonesboro, to act on that flank in connection with General Kilpatrick.

About five P.M. General Davis assaulted the enemy's lines, across open fields, carrying them very handsomely, and taking as prisoners the greater part of General Gowan's Brigade, including its commander, with two four-gun batteries. Meanwhile our Division had advanced and taken a position on the brow of a long ridge; one Company of the 70th Ohio Regiment was detailed as skirmishers. The skirmish line was thrown well to the front, keeping up a continuous fire. Repeated orders were sent to Generals Stanley and Schofield to hasten their movements, but owing to the difficult nature of the country and the absence of roads, they did not get well into position for attack before night rendered further operations impossible.

About two o'clock that night the reports of heavy explosions could be distinctly heard in the direction of Atlanta, about twenty miles distant from our position. This was followed by a succession of minor explosions resembling the rapid firing of cannon and musketry. These reports continued for about one hour. Again about four o'clock A.M. occurred another series of similar reports, apparently nearer, which could be accounted for on no other hypothesis than of a night attack by the enemy on the Twentieth Corps stationed at the Chattahoochee bridge, or an attack on Atlanta by General Slocum, or the blowing up of the enemy's

magazines. However, at daybreak it was discovered that Generals Hardee and Lee had abandoned their lines in our front at Jonesboro.

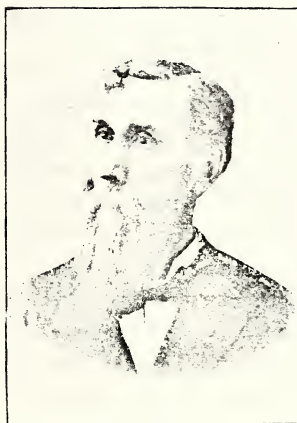
Presently rumors began to arrive through prisoners captured that Hood had evacuated Atlanta during the night, and had blown up eighty carloads of ammunition, which accounted for the unexplained reports so plainly heard during the night. Soon these reports were confirmed by general orders from General Sherman being read along the lines of each Regiment. Andrew Urban, of Company I, and Adjutant of the 70th Ohio, was shot and instantly killed while reading this order to Company B of our Regiment. This same ball, after passing through the Adjutant, struck and passed through one of the arms of William Reed, of Company B, inflicting a severe and painful wound.

General Sherman at once ordered a general pursuit south; General Thomas to follow to the left of the railway; General Howard on its right, and General Schofield diverging two miles to the east.

Atlanta now in our possession, the object of the movement against the railway being already concluded, and any pursuit of the enemy with a view of his capture being futile in such a country, General Sherman issued orders on the 4th day of September, 1864, for the army to fall back slowly toward Atlanta. September 5th the army marched to the vicinity of Jonesboro, a distance of five miles, where it lay in camp one day. September 7th moved to Rough-and-Ready, a distance of seven miles, and the next day, September 8th, occupied the camps selected for the army. The Army of the Cumberland went into camp in and around Atlanta; the Army of the Tennessee at East Point, and the Army of Ohio at Decatur; all in nice, clean, healthy camps; at last giving us an opportunity to enjoy a brief period of rest, so much needed for reorganization and recuperation. Thus ended, four months after its inception, one of the greatest campaigns of the war.

A campaign which doubly secured to us the possession of the mountain regions of the center, and laid the Atlantic and Gulf slopes at the mercy of our armies. Divided in twain by the conquest of the Mississippi, the domain of the Rebellion was quartered by the capture of Atlanta. A vital spot had been reached. The granary of Georgia was lost, and there was suddenly presented to the Confederate authorities the alternative of concentrating their two remaining armies or perish.

Two dangers had menaced our success during the campaign. The first was the question of supplies. This was, in great part, solved by the energetic and successful management of our Superintendent of Military



FIRST LIEUT. TOWNSEND HEATON.

Railways, Colonel W. W. Wright. No matter when or where a break had been made, the repair train was on the spot and the damage repaired before we knew of the break. Bridges had been built with surprising rapidity, and the locomotive whistle was heard in our advanced camps almost before the echoes of the skirmish fire had ceased. Some of these bridges, especially those of the Oostanaula, Etowah and Chattahoochee, are fine, substantial structures, and were built in a conceivably short time, almost out of the materials improvised on the spot.

But the solution was mainly due to the forethought exercised by General Sherman himself, in successfully establishing secondary depots, strongly garrisoned, as at Chattanooga, Resaca, Rome and Allatoona, and by great exertions accumulating at each stores sufficient to render the army independent of the rear during any temporary interruption of the communications. The second danger ever present consisted in the rapid diminution of the army, not only by the heavy casualties incidental to offensive warfare, but also by the expiration of the terms of service of a large number of the Regiments. However this was prevented from becoming fatal by the bravery of the army in attacking, by the skill of its commander in turning obstacles too great to be surmounted by direct approach, by the patriotism of the veterans in re-enlisting, by the noble exertions of the Governors of the Western States in encouraging and expediting re-enlistments and pushing the veterans to the front, and by the folly of Hood in attacking our armies, in strong positions, protected by earthworks, instead of attempting to take them at a disadvantage, as in crossing Peach Tree Creek.

August 20th President Lincoln conferred upon General Sherman a commission as Major General in the regular army as a reward for his services during this campaign.

We remained in camp at East Point doing camp duty until October 1st, 1864. Our camp was a very pleasant one—healthy and dry. The boys enjoyed themselves in various ways. We had considerable fatigue duty to perform, as well as Company, Regimental and Division drills, with other camp duties as were required of us.

September 11th orders were passed between Generals Sherman and Hood, by a flag of truce, proposing a cessation of hostilities for ten days from September 12th, for the purpose of exchanging prisoners. The place selected to receive and exchange prisoners was Rough-and-Ready. Accordingly a detail for a guard from each Regiment was ordered. The 70th Ohio furnished one man from each Company, and as General Sher-

man had now determined to make Atlanta exclusively a military post, quite a large number of the citizens were at the same time sent across the lines south. Those who were willing to take the oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States were permitted to remain under the protection of the Union armies.

During the truce four hundred and forty-six families were moved south, comprising seven hundred and five adults, eight hundred and sixty children, and seventy-nine servants, with an average of sixteen hundred and fifty-one pounds of furniture and household goods of all kinds to each family.

By gathering up all the Confederate prisoners at Chattanooga and Atlanta, and all small squads in various quarters, General Sherman succeeded in collecting about two thousand of them, and notwithstanding the difficulties raised in the correspondence between Generals Sherman and Hood, a special exchange of these Confederate prisoners for an equal number of Union prisoners in the hands of the enemy was agreed upon and carried into effect.

The condition of affairs in the several theaters of war in the month of September, 1864, may now be summed up as follows: General Grant held General Lee firmly at Richmond and Petersburg, with a large force under General Phil Sheridan stopping the debouches from the Valley of the Shenandoah, showing an evident purpose of persisting in his operations until a decisive result should be reached. General Sherman was at Atlanta, with General Hood southwest of that place, watching each other and each preparing to take the initiative.

On the 1st day of October, 1864, General Hood began his fatal march to the north, sending his cavalry in advance to move rapidly against General Sherman's communications beyond Marietta. He crossed the Chattahoochee with his three Corps of infantry and pushed north by way of Dallas, and striking the railway at Big Shanty, effectually destroying it and the telegraph lines for a distance of twenty miles, and was now moving on Allatoona Pass, where were stored a million of rations, guarded by the 93d Illinois Regiment, under Lieutenant Colonel Tourtellotte, behind the redoubts previously constructed.

CHAPTER X.

On October 3d, General Slocum being left with his Twentieth Corps to hold Atlanta and the railway bridge across the Chattahoochee, General Sherman marched with the remainder of his army to Smyrna Camp Ground, and on the following day, to a strong position at Kennesaw Mountain. The 70th Ohio Regiment marched to and crossed the Chattahoochee at the bridge, following the line of the railway toward Kennesaw Mountain, going into camp for the night near Marietta. On the following day we still continued our march along the railway to the right of Kennesaw Mountain to Big Shanty, where we camped for the night.

During the morning, just after passing Marietta, an incident occurred that caused considerable fun and laughter for the boys. Some mischievous soldier began to sing "Hardtack, Hardtack Shall Come Again no More"; coming to the chorus the rank and file all joined in singing that. This did not altogether correspond with General Hazen's views about that kind of music, so he sent the order along the line that he would arrest the first man, Company or Regiment he heard singing Hardtack again. In a little while after sending out this order General Hazen and staff came riding up toward the front, when all at once the boys struck up the same old, familiar song, "Hardtack, Hardtack, Hardtack and Sowbelly." The entire Division joined in the chorus this time. When night came on, and we went into camp for the night, the hardtack and sowbelly were duly issued to the boys, but there were no arrests made.

The telegraph wires being broken by the enemy, and the intermediate country occupied by his troops, General Sherman sent a message by signals to Brigadier John M. Corse, who was at Rome, Georgia, with his Division of our Fifteenth Corps, directing him to reinforce the threatened post without delay. General Corse, as we afterwards learned, started immediately by rail with the 4th Minnesota and 7th Illinois, reaching Allatoona at one o'clock A.M. of the 5th day of October, but owing to an accident to the train, it was so late in returning that no more troops arrived, and an hour after General Corse's arrival General French, of the Confederate force, with his Division, appeared before the place and opened a brisk skirmish fire. By daylight the works at Allatoona, manned by one thousand nine hundred and forty-four men, were completely invested by General French's entire Division of the Confederate army. It is said that at half past eight, on the 5th day of October, after

a sharp cannonade of two hours' duration, General French sent a note to General Corse, of the Union army, under flag of truce, intimating that he would give the garrison just five minutes to surrender and thus spare the unnecessary effusion of blood. General Corse instantly replied that he would not surrender, and that he was fully prepared and ready for this unnecessary effusion of blood just as soon as his assailant saw proper to begin it. Immediately, it is said, the enemy assaulted with great fury. Again and again, it is said, his columns surged madly against the parapets, only to be as often hurled back, with great slaughter, by the intrepid little garrison standing as grim and immovable as the rock itself, until at night the shattered remnants of the enemy were driven from every position, and the possession of Allatoona was secure.

At ten o'clock in the morning General Sherman in person reached Kennesaw Mountain, eighteen miles distant, and thence saw and faintly heard, only to fully comprehend what was transpiring at his depot.

The distance was too great to offer any hopes of being able to render direct assistance before the struggle should be decided, but General Sherman at once sent the Twenty-third Corps, under General Cox, out on the Burnt Hickory road, toward Dallas, to move against the flank and rear of the forces threatening Allatoona. From mountain to mountain the little signal flags, spelling their message in quiet defiance of hostile force, waved from Sherman to Corse the words few and simple, but of thrilling import, which announced the presence of the Commander-in-Chief, on the overlooking heights of Kennesaw, the movement of troops for his relief, and exhorted him to hold out to the last. Quickly the flags moved again with General Corse's brave reply: "I will fight to the death for Allatoona and the safety of the army." No sooner did the flags speak General Corse's name than General Sherman exclaimed: "If Corse is there he will hold out; I know the man."

In this stubborn defense against apparently overwhelming odds the garrison, numbering less than two thousand, lost seven hundred and seven officers and men killed and wounded, among the latter Colonel Corse himself; though he was struck in the face by a bullet about noon, he declined to leave the field, and by his own energy and spirit imbued his command with the strength that gave the victory. The garrison captured eight hundred muskets, three stands of colors, and four hundred and eleven prisoners; and after the enemy retired, buried two hundred and thirty-one Rebels who were killed outright.

The arrival of the Fourth and Fourteenth Corps at Pine Mountain, and the movement of the Twenty-third Corps on Dallas, hastened General French's withdrawal towards the latter place, after his severe defeat. General Hood now moved rapidly to the northwest, aiming to reach the railway at Resaca.

On the 6th and 7th days of October, holding us about Kennesaw, Big Shanty and Kennesaw Mountain, General Sherman sent his cavalry toward Burnt Hickory and Dallas, and discovered this movement of the enemy. Accordingly on the afternoon of October 10th he put all of his troops in motion through Allatoona Pass on Kingston. By a forced march of thirty-eight miles we reached Kingston on the 11th of October. On the 12th of October our march was continued on to Rome, Georgia, a Brigade of our Division being sent in advance by railway from Allatoona to occupy the place in anticipation of Hood's movement against it. General Sherman rushed General Garrard's Division of cavalry and the Twenty-third Corps across the Oostanaula to menace the enemy's flanks, and General Garrard succeeded in driving a Brigade of the enemy through the narrow entrance of the Valley of the Chattanooga, capturing two guns, while at the same time General Corse crossed the Etowah with his Division, while a Brigade of our Division had come forward by rail and made a reconnoissance with a view to develop the force of the enemy guarding their pontoon bridge sixteen miles below. Having then ascertained that Hood's movement upon Rome had been merely a feint, and that in fact he had crossed the Coosa with his entire army, and was hastening with all speed toward Resaca and Dalton, General Sherman put his command, except General Corse's Division, left to hold Rome, in motion, on the 13th day of October, towards the former place, and ordered General Howard to send forward General Belknap's Division of General Ransome's Seventeenth Corps, by rail, to the relief of the garrison, arriving at midnight. From Kingston General Sherman had sent two Regiments of General Howard's army, under Colonel Weaver, to occupy Resaca, and had afterwards caused them to be reinforced by General Baum's Brigade of General John E. Smith's Division of our Fifteenth Corps. General Hood appeared before the small garrison with his entire army, but General Baum showed so bold and extended a front that probably retaining a vivid recollection of Allatoona, and knowing the contagious effects of such an example, both upon besieged and besiegers, General Hood contented himself with an attack by a skirmish line and a

summons to surrender, coupled with a threat that no prisoners would be taken in case he was compelled to carry the place by assault.

During the parley, portions of Hood's army were engaged in effectually destroying the railway for twenty miles to the northward, and in capturing the small and unresisting garrisons at Tilton and Dalton.

On the evening of October 14th we arrived at Resaca, and on the 15th day of October we moved to Snake Creek Gap, with orders to hold the enemy, while General Stanley, with the Fourth and Fourteenth Corps, would move to Tilton across the mountains towards Villanow, in order to strike General Hood in the flank, or force him to fight. But Hood evidently considered it his policy at this time to avoid a battle, for his lines gave way about noon, before the advance of our skirmishers, and followed by General Howard, he escaped through Snake Creek Gap before General Stanley had time to reach the other end of the pass, and rapidly retreated in a southwesterly direction down the Valley of the Coosa to the vicinity of Gadsden, and occupied the narrow gorge formed by the Lookout Mountain abutting against the river.

On the 16th day of October we moved toward Lafayette, with a view of cutting off Hood's retreat, and found him intrenched at Ship's Gap; but General Wood's Division of General Osterhaus's Fifteenth Corps, having the advance, rapidly carried the advanced posts, capturing two Companies of a South Carolina Regiment, and driving the remainder back on the main body at Lafayette. That night we went into camp at Taylor's Ridge, where Ship's Gap divides it.

On the 17th day of October the Army of the Tennessee was ordered to move to Lafayette, while the other Corps were ordered to remain in camp at Taylor's Ridge. October 18th we crossed the Chattanooga River at Traylor's Factory, and went into camp near Summerville, while General Stanley moved through Mattock's Gap in Taylor's Ridge, crossing the river at Penn's Ford, and went into camp four miles beyond.

October 19th we marched to Alpine, and the Army of the Cumberland, after a short march, went into camp at Summerville. We marched to Gaylesville, and at the same time General Cox, with the Twenty-third Corps and Garrard's Division of cavalry, marched by Villanow and Dirt Town to Gover's Gap. General Thomas had so disposed of his small force as to enable him to oppose the greatest resistance in his power to General Hood's movement against either Bridgeport or Chattanooga, as both of these places were seriously menaced by the direction of his advance. Leaving Decatur, Huntsville, Stevenson and the rest of

northern Alabama to the care of their ordinary garrisons, General Thomas ordered General Rousseau to recall all of his mounted troops from the pursuit of General Forrest for the purpose of concentrating at Athens.

General Craxton's Brigade of cavalry was detailed to protect the crossings of the Tennessee River from Decatur to Eastport, while General Morgan's Division of the Fourteenth Corps would move by rail to Chattanooga; General Steedman was to follow General Morgan to Bridgeport. Our Division of the Fifteenth Corps, Army of the Tennessee, had now moved up and was posted near Little River; the 70th Ohio camping in an open field near the bank of the river, with orders to support the cavalry engaged in watching the movements of General Hood.

Prior to this Captains H. L. Phillips and N. W. Foster, of the 70th Ohio, had returned to Ohio on a leave of absence. Captain Foster by reason of his resignation as Captain of Company G, and Captain Phillips on legal business. Captain Foster, being the senior Captain of the Regiment, would have been promoted to be Lieutenant Colonel had he not received a severe wound July 22d, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga. From this cause Captain Foster was compelled to resign. After the acceptance of his resignation by Governor John Brough, Captain H. L. Phillips was promoted and commissioned by Governor Brough to be Colonel of the 70th Ohio Regiment. Captain Lewis Love, of Company A, at this time commanding the Regiment, resigned his position as Captain, which was accepted at once, while in our camp at Little River; after which, I think, if I remember correctly, Captain James Drenings, of Company F, assumed temporary command of the Regiment until relieved by Colonel Phillips. Captain Love took away with him the faithful horse formerly owned by Major W. B. Brown, deceased, from the 70th Ohio.

Our camp at this place was a very pleasant one, located in a rich, level country, the heart of the rich valley of the Chattanooga, abounding with food and raiment. General Sherman determined that, while living upon the country, to pause in his pursuit of his erratic enemy, and give him sufficient room wherewith to entangle himself, as well as to give our army a chance to enjoy a few days of much needed rest.

Communications were again established with Rome, and a large force put to work under Colonel W. W. Wright, Chief Engineer of the United States Military Railways, in this division, in repairing the damages inflicted by General Hood upon the railway. General Slocum, at Atlanta, was ordered to send out strong foraging parties for the purpose of col-

lecting all the corn and fodder possible, also to put his trains in proper condition for actual service.

As early as October 21st telegraphic communication was restored between Chattanooga and Atlanta, and by October 28th, although thirty-four miles of rails and ties had been destroyed, and several important bridges carried away by the floods, trains began running through on the railway.

General Hood had turned westward from Gadsden toward Decatur and taken a position threatening the Chattanooga & Atlantic Railway, at the same time menacing Tennessee. His movements and strategy had conclusively demonstrated that he had an army at all times capable of endangering General Sherman's communications, but at the same time unable to meet and cope with him in battle. To follow General Hood indefinitely towards the west and north, without much prospect of overtaking and overwhelming his army, would be for General Sherman equivalent to being decoyed out of Georgia. To remain on the defensive on the other hand, would be to lose the main effectiveness of the great army of the center. General Sherman had previously proposed to General Grant, in the early stages of the pursuit, "to break up the railway from Chattanooga to Atlanta and then strike out for Milledgeville, Millen and Savannah, until we can depopulate Georgia." General Sherman said "it was useless to occupy it, but the utter destruction of its roads, houses and people will cripple their military resources. By attempting to hold the roads we will lose a thousand men monthly, and will gain no result." General Sherman further said: "I can make the march and make Georgia howl. I can make Savannah, Charleston, or the mouth of the Chattahoochee, but I prefer to march through Georgia, smashing things to the sea." General Grant promptly authorized the proposed movement.

The city of Savannah now being fixed as the point to be gained, and Dalton the northern limit for the destruction of the railway, preparations were instantly undertaken and pressed forward for the consummation of the plans. On the 26th day of October General Sherman detached the Fourth Corps, under Major General Stanley, and ordered it to proceed to Chattanooga and report to General Thomas at Nashville. October 30th the Twenty-third Corps, under Major General Schofield, was also detached and ordered to report to General Thomas, to whom was delegated full power over all the troops except the four Corps which General Sherman himself designed to move into Georgia.

On the 2d day of November we broke camp at Little River and were ordered to march by slow and easy marches on the south of the Coosa, back to the neighborhood of the Smyrna Camp Ground, while the Seventeenth Corps marched in the same direction to the same place. The Fourteenth Corps moved to Kingston. From this point General Sherman directed that all surplus artillery, all baggage not needed for the contemplated march, all the sick and wounded, refugees and other encumbrances to be sent back to Chattanooga, and the three Corps above mentioned, as well as Kilpatrick's Cavalry and the Twentieth Corps, then at Atlanta, to be put in the most efficient condition possible for the long and difficult march before them. This operation consumed the time until November 11th, when everything being ready, General Corse, who still remained at Rome, was directed to destroy all the bridges there, as well as the foundries, mills, shops, warehouses and other property that could be useful to the enemy, and to move his command to Kingston. At the same time the railway in and about Atlanta, and between the Etowah and the Chattahoochee was ordered to be utterly destroyed.

A few days before reaching our camp ground near Atlanta, Colonel H. L. Phillips rejoined the 70th Ohio Regiment and assumed personal command of the Regiment; he being welcomed by every member of his command; and no officer ever commanded greater respect than did Colonel H. L. Phillips. As the boys would say—"He's all right."

CHAPTER XI.

After reaching Atlanta our army was divided into two wings—the right to be commanded by Major General O. O. Howard, comprising the Fifteenth Army Corps commanded by Major General P. J. Osterhaus, and the Seventeenth Corps commanded by Major General Frank P. Blair, who had now rejoined the army. The left wing to be commanded by Major General H. W. Slocum, consisting of the Fourteenth Corps, under Major General Jeff C. Davis, and the Twentieth Corps under General A. S. Williams. The aggregate force of infantry was sixty thousand. The cavalry division, under Brigadier General Judson Kilpatrick, numbered fifty-five hundred men, and there was one field gun to every thousand men. The Fifteenth Corps consisted of the Divisions of Brigadier General Charles R. Wood, Major General W. B. Hazen, General John E. Smith and General John M. Corse. General Hazen's Second Division, to which the 70th Ohio was attached, though greatly changed in all of its parts by time and hard service, was the same Division which General Sherman organized at Paducah, Kentucky, and commanded by himself through the terrible battle of Shiloh, and whose history we have followed from that period to the present.

The Seventeenth Corps comprised three Divisions, respectfully commanded by Major General John A. Mower, Brigadier General Miles D. Liggett and Brigadier General Giles A. Smith, besides the detachments above mentioned.

The Fourteenth Corps was composed of three Divisions, led by Brigadier Generals William P. Carlin, James D. Morgan and Absalom Baird.

The Twentieth Corps, as we understand, was formed by consolidating the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps from the Army of the Potomac, included the Divisions of Brigadier Generals Norman J. Jackson, John W. Geary and William T. Ward.

General Kilpatrick's Division of cavalry consisted of two Brigades commanded by Colonel Eli H. Murray, of the Third Kentucky Cavalry, and Colonel Smith D. Adkins' 92d Illinois mounted infantry.

On the 11th day of November General Sherman sent his last dispatch to General Halleck at Washington. On the 12th day of November our army stood detached and cut off from all communication with the rear. Our regular order of march was by four roads, as nearly parallel as possible; we had no general trains for supplies, but each Corps was

supplied with an ammunition and provision train distributed habitually as follows: Behind each Regiment followed one wagon and one ambulance; behind each Brigade followed a due proportion of ammunition wagons, provision wagons and ambulances. In case of danger each Army Corps Commander was directed to change the order of march by having the advance and rear Brigades unencumbered by wheels.

Our time to start each morning was seven o'clock; the average march per day was fifteen miles, unless otherwise ordered.

November 12th the last train of cars whirled rapidly past the troops moving south, speeding over bridges and into the woods as if they feared they might be left helpless in the deserted land. At Cartersville the last communications with the north were severed with the telegraph wire. It bore the message to General Thomas—"All is well." And thus we have cut loose from our base of operations, from our line of communication, launching out into uncertainty at the best, on a journey whose projected end only a few in the command know. Its real fate and destiny they do not know, since that rests in the goodness of an overruling providence, and the brave hearts and strong limbs of the soldiers. It is a bold, hazardous undertaking. There is no backward step possible. Thirty days' rations and a new base—that time and those supplies will be exhausted in the most rapid march ere we can arrive at the nearest seacoast; arrived there, what then? We never heard that manna grew on the sand beaches or in the marshes, though we were sure that we could obtain forage on the way. And we had every reason to know that General Sherman was in the highest degree sanguine and cheerful and sure of success. As for the soldiers, we did not stop to ask questions. General Sherman said come, and we came; or go, and we went as he directed. A most cheerful feature of the situation was that the men were healthful and jolly as soldiers could be, always hoping for the best, and willing to dare the worst.

Behind us we leave a track of smoke and flame. Marietta is burned; from Kingston to Atlanta the rails have been taken up on the road, fires built about them, and the iron twisted into all sorts of curves; thus they are left never to be straightened again.

Atlanta is almost deserted by human beings, excepting a few soldiers here and there. The houses are vacant; the streets are empty. In our peaceful homes in the North little is known of how these people suffered for their crimes.

On the night of November 15th a grand spectacle was presented to the beholder. This beautiful city was now in flames; the heavens were one expanse of lurid fire; the air is filled with flying, burning cinders. buildings covering two hundred acres of ground were in ruins; the sparks and flames shot away up into the black and red rift, scattering cinders far and wide. As I said before, Sherman's army was divided into two armies, called the right and left wings, each of which had a separate army commander—General O. O. Howard of the right wing, and General Slocum of the left. Each of these armies was composed of two Corps, which were divided into Divisions and Brigades, with their proper commanding officers. In the long marches, where the army covers a vast extent of country, these army organizations prove to be of the highest practical use. Each column marches within supporting distance of each other. In addition to these organizations mention there was the Cavalry Corps, commanded by General Judson Kilpatrick, who received his orders direct from General Sherman. This Corps is the curtain behind whose gleaming folds our Chief marched with one or another column as circumstances dictate.

The Signal Corps was also represented by Captain Bachtal, who was identified with the Army of the West during its entire history. It was he whose flag signaled over fifteen miles of hill and dale the order for Corse to fly to the defense of Allatoona. General Sherman had a personal staff of five officers, but none above the rank of Major.

The right wing of the army was called the Army of the Tennessee; the left wing was called the Army of Georgia. By this time General John A. Logan returned from the North and assumed command of the Fifteenth Army Corps, thus relieving General P. J. Osterhaus. Among the most characteristic features of the soldier's life is the important step of breaking camp, which at once closes a season of monotonous inactivity, and the preliminary stage of a phase of exciting adventure. The order of march is issued by the army commanders the preceding night; from them to the Corps commanders; and then passed along the line until every soldier, teamster and camp follower knows that an early start is to be made.

At three o'clock the watch fires are burning dimly, and but for the occasional neighing of horses, all is so silent that it is difficult to imagine that an army of seventy thousand men were within a radius of a few miles. The ripple of the brook can be distinctly heard as it breaks over the pebbles, or winds petulantly about the gnarled roots. The wind

sweeping gently through the tall pines overhead only serves to lull to deeper repose the slumbering soldier, who in his tent is dreaming of his far-off Northern home. But in an instant all is changed. From some commanding elevation the clear-toned bugle sounds out the reveille, and another and another responds, until the startled echoes double and treble the clarion calls. Intermingled with this comes the beating of drums, often rattling and jarring on unwilling ears. In a few moments the peaceful quiet is replaced by noise and tumult, arising from hill and dale, from field and forest. Campfires, hitherto extinct or smouldering in dull gray ashes, awaken to new life and brilliancy, and send forth their sparks high into the morning air. Although no gleam of sunrise blushes in the east, the harmless flames on every side light up the scene so that there is no disorder or confusion.

The aspects of this sudden change do not, however, occupy much of the soldier's time. He is more practically engaged in getting his breakfast ready. The potatoes are frying nicely in the well larded pan; the chicken is roasting delicately on the red-hot coals, and grateful fumes from steaming coffee pots delight the nostrils. The animals are not less busy. An ample supply of corn and huge piles of fodder are greedily devoured by these faithful friends of the boys in blue, and any neglect is quickly made known by the pawing and neighing horses, and the fearful braying of the mules. Amid all is the busy clatter of tongues and tools. Then the animals are hitched into the traces, and the droves of cattle relieved from the night's confinement in the corral; knapsacks are strapped; the men seize their trusty weapons, and as again the bugles sound the note of command, the soldiers fall into line and file out upon the road to make another stage of their journey—it may be to win fresh laurels in another victory, or perhaps to find rest which shall only be broken by the reveille of the last tramp. A day's march varied according to the country to be traveled, or the opposition encountered. If the map indicates a stream crossing the path, probably the strong party of mounted infantry or of cavalry which has been sent forward the day before, has found the bridges burned, and then the pontoons are pushed to the front. If a battle is anticipated, the trains are shifted to the rear of the center. Under any circumstances the Divisions having the lead move unincumbered by wagons, and in close fighting trim. The ambulances following in the rear of the Division are in such close proximity as to be available if needed. In the rear of each Regiment follow the pack mules laden with every kind of camp baggage, including blankets, pots, pans, kettles, and

all the kitchenware needed for cooking. Here will be found the led horses, and with them the negro servants, who form an important feature of the march.

The column having been placed upon the road, let us now follow that long line of muskets gleaming in the rays of the morning sunlight, and ride or march heedless of the crack of the musket, at the head of the column. The advance are driving a squad of Rebel cavalry before them so fast that our march is not in the least impeded, the flankers spread out on a line parallel to the leading troops, for several hundred yards, more or less, as the occasion may require, search through swamps and forests, ready for any concealed foe, and anxiously looking out for any line of works which may have been thrown up by the enemy to check our progress. Here the General of the Division, if a fighting man, is most likely to be found; his experience noting that there is no serious opposition, he orders up a Brigade or another Regiment, which, in soldiers' phraseology, send the Rebel rascals "kiting," and the column moves on.

A large plantation appears by the roadside. If the "bummers" have been ahead the chances are that it has been visited, in which event the interior is apt to show evidences of confusion; but the barns are full of corn and fodder, and parties are at once detailed to secure and convey the prize to the roadside. As the wagons pass along they are not allowed to halt, but the grain or fodder is stuffed into the front and rear of the vehicles as they pass, the unhandy operation affording much amusement to the soldiers, and not unfrequently giving them a poor excuse for swearing as well as laughing.

When the treasure-trove of grain, and poultry, and vegetables has been secured, one man was detailed to guard it until the proper wagon came along. Numbers of these details will be met, who with proper authority have started off early in the morning, and have struck out miles away from the flank of the column. They sit upon some crossroad, surrounded with their spoils—chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks, pigs, hogs, sheep, calves, nicely dressed hams, buckets full of honey and pots of fresh lard.

A Roman consul returning with victorious eagles could not wear a more triumphant air than this solitary guard. The soldiers see it and gibe him as they pass: "Say, you thar; where did you steal them pigs?" "Steal," is the indignant response, "Steal; perhaps you would like to have one of them pigs yourself." An officer who is riding along gazes upon the

appetizing show. He has recently joined, never has been on one of Sherman's raids, and does not know that a soldier will not sell his chickens for any price. "Ah! a nice pair of ducks you have there, soldier; what will you take for them?" Firmly, but respectfully, the forager makes answer, touching his cap the while: "They are not in the market. We never sell our stuff, sir; couldn't think of it."

There is a halt in the column. The officer in charge of the pioneer Corps, which follows the advance guard, has discovered an ugly place in the road, which must be "corduroyed" at once before the wagons can pass. The pioneers quickly tear down the fence near by, and bridge over the treacherous place, perhaps at the rate of a quarter of a mile in fifteen minutes. If rails are not near, pine saplings and split logs supply their place. Meanwhile the bugles have sounded, and the column has halted. The soldiers, during the temporary halt, drop out of line on the roadside, lying upon their backs, supported by their still unstrapped knapsacks. If the halt is a long one the different Regiments march by file right, or left, one behind the other, into the fields or woods, stacking their muskets and taking their rest at ease—released from their knapsacks.

These short halts were of great benefit to the soldier. He gains a breathing spell, has a chance to wipe the perspiration from his brow, and the dust out of his eyes, or pulls off his shoes and stockings to cool his swollen, heated feet, though old campaigners do not feel the need of this. He munches his bit of hard bread, or pulls out a book from his pocket, or oftener a pipe, to indulge in that greatest of luxuries to the soldier—a soothing, refreshing smoke. Here may be seen one group at a brookside bathing their heads and drinking; and another crowded round an old song book, are making very fair music. One venturesome fellow has kindled a fire, and is brewing a cup of coffee; all are happy and jolly; but when the bugle sounds "fall in," "attention," and "forward," in an instant every temporary occupation is dropped and they are on the road again. This massing of Brigades and wagons during a halt is a proper and most admirable arrangement. It keeps the column well closed up, and if a Brigade or Division has by some means been delayed, it has the opportunity to overtake the others.

A great many mounted officers would ride through the fields, on either side of the line of march, so as not to interfere with the troops. General Sherman would always take the fields, dashing through thickets or plunging into the swamps, and when forced to take the road, never

breaks into a Regiment or Brigade, but waits until it passes, and then falls in. He says that they, and not he, have the right to the road. Sometimes a little creek crosses the path, and at once a footbridge is made upon one side of the way for those who wish to keep dry shod; many, however, with a shout of derision, will dash through the water at a run; and then all shout the more when some unsteady comrade misses his footing and tumbles in at full length. The unlucky soldier, however, would take the fun at his expense in the best of humor. Indeed, as a general rule, soldiers are good humored and kindhearted to the last degree. Our troops, by the way, kept their ranks admirably during our campaign through Georgia. Occasionally, however, some soldier would rush for a drink of water or for a beehive which he would despoil of its sweets with a total disregard of the swarm of bees buzzing about his ears, but which, strange to say, rarely stung. But the sun has long since passed the zenith, the droves of cattle which have been driven through the swamps and fields, are lowing and wandering in search of a corral, the soldiers are beginning to lag a little, the teamsters are obliged to apply the whip oftener, ten or fifteen miles have been marched and the designated halting place for the night is near.

The column must now be got into camp. Officers ride on in advance to select ground for each Brigade, giving the preference to slopes in the vicinity of wood and water. Soon the troops file out into the woods and fields, the leading Division pitching tents first, those in the rear marching on yet farther, ready to take their turn in the advance the next day.

As soon as the arms are stacked the boys attack the fences and rail piles, and with incredible swiftness their little shelter tents spring up all over the ground. The fires are kindled with equal celerity, and the luxurious repast prepared, while good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both.

After this is heard the music of dancing or singing, the buzz of conversation and the measured sound of reading. The wagons are meanwhile parked and the animals fed. If there has been a fight during the day the incidents of success or failure are recounted; the poor fellow who lies wounded in the anguish-laden ambulance is not forgotten, and the brave comrade who fell in the strife is remembered with words of loving praise.

By and by the tattoo rings out on the night air. Its familiar sound is understood. "Go to rest; go to rest," it says plainly as organs of human speech.



FIRST LIEUT. JOHN K. TRUTT.

Shortly after follows the peremptory command of taps—"Out lights; out lights; out lights!" The soldier gradually disappears from the camp-fire. Rolled snugly in his blanket the soldier dreams again of home, or revisits in imagination the battlefields he has trod. The animals, with dull instinct, lie down to rest, and with dim gropings of consciousness ruminate over fresh fields and pastures new. The fires, neglected by the sleeping men, go out gradually, flickering and smouldering, as if unwilling to die.

All is quiet. The army is asleep. Perhaps there is a brief interruption to the silence as some trooper goes clattering down the road on an errand of speed, or some uneasy sleeper turns over to find an easier position. And around the slumbering host the picket guards keep quiet watch, while constant, faithful hearts in Northern and Western homes pray that the angels of the Lord may encamp around the sleeping army.

We are now in full possession of the capital of the State of Georgia, and without firing a gun. The Georgia Legislature, which had been in session, hearing of our approach, hastily decamped without an adjournment; the country was being depopulated, with here and there a few old gentlemen and ladies and the negroes; the latter would welcome our approach with ecstatic exclamations of joy—"Bress de Lord, tanks be to Almighty God, the Yanks is come; de day ob jubilee hab arribed."

We were continually meeting with comical incidents illustrative of the ignorance of the people, and more especially of the funny side of negro character. One old woman stood at her gate watching, with wondering eyes, a drove of cattle as they passed. "Lor massy," she said, "whar did all them beef come from; never seed so many in all my life." "These cattle were driven all the way from Chicago; more than one thousand miles." "Goodness Lor, what a population you Yanks is."

The roads each column was to follow were carefully designated, the number of miles each day to be traveled, and the points of rendezvous were given at a certain date. On the 23d day of November the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps arrived at Gordon, and began the destruction of the Georgia Central Railroad, the 70th Ohio doing her full share in these movements.

We had been told that the country was very poor east of the Oconee, but our experience has been a delightful gastronomic contradiction of the statement. The cattle trains are getting so large that we find difficulty in driving them along. Thanksgiving day was very generally observed in the army; the troops scorning chickens in the plentitude

of turkeys with which they had supplied themselves. Vegetables of all kinds, and in unlimited quantities, were at hand, and the soldiers gave thanks as soldiers may, and were merry as only soldiers can be. In truth, so far as the gratification of the stomach goes, the troops are pursuing a continuous thanksgiving. In addition to fowls, vegetables and meats, many obtain a delicious syrup made from sorghum, which is cultivated on all the plantations, and stored away in large troughs and hogsheads. The mills here and there furnish fresh supplies of flour and meal, and we hear little or nothing of hardtack—that terror to weak mastication.

Over the sections of country lately traversed we found very little cultivation of cotton. The commands of Davis appear to have been obeyed, and our large droves of cattle were turned nightly into the immense fields of ungathered corn to eat their fill, while the granaries are crowded to overflowing with both oats and corn. We have also reached the sand regions, so that the fall of rain has no terrors; the roads are excellent, and would become firmer from a liberal wetting. The rise of the rivers did not trouble us much, for each Army Corps had its pontoon, and the launching of its boats was a matter of an hour. The destruction of railroads in this campaign has been most thorough. The work of demolition on such long lines of road necessarily requires time, but the process is performed as expeditiously as possible in order to prevent any serious delay of the movement of the army. The method of destruction is simple, but very effective. Two ingenious instruments were made for this purpose. One of them is a clasp which locks under the rail. It has a ring in the top, into which is inserted a long lever, and the rail is thus ripped from the ties. The ties are then piled in a heap and set on fire, the rails roasting in the flames until they bend by their own weight. When sufficiently heated each rail is taken off by wrenches fitting closely over the ends, and by turning in opposite directions, it is so twisted that even a rolling machine could not bring it back into shape.

Our movements have been through magnificent pine woods—the savannahs of the South, as they are termed. I have never seen, and I can not conceive a more picturesque sight than the army winding along through these grand old woods. The pines, destitute of branches, rise to a height of eighty feet, their tops being crowned with tufts of pure green. They are widely apart, so that frequently two trains of wagons and troops in double column are marching abreast. In the distance may be seen a troop of horsemen—some General and his staff—turning about here and there, their gay uniforms and red and white flags con-

trasting harmoniously with the bright yellow grass underneath and the deep evergreen. War has its romance and its pleasures, and nothing could be more delightful, nor can there be more beautiful subjects for the artist's pencil than a thousand sights which have met the eye of the soldiers for days past, and which can never be seen outside of the army. The most pathetic scenes occur upon our line of march daily and hourly. Thousands of negro women join the column, some carrying household goods, and many of them carrying children in their arms, while older boys and girls plod by their side. Most all of these women and children are ordered back, heart-rendering though it may be to refuse them liberty. One begs that she may go to see her husband and children at Savannah. Long years ago she was forced from them and sold. Another has heard that her boy was in Macon, and she is done gone with grief going on four years. But the majority accept the advent of the Yankees as the fulfillment of the millennial prophecies. The day of jubilee, the hope and prayer of a lifetime, has come. They can not be made to understand that they must remain behind, and they are satisfied only when General Sherman tells them, as he did nearly every day, that we shall come back for them some time, and that they must be patient until the proper hour of deliverance arrives. The other day a woman with a child in her arms was working her way along among the teams and crowds of cattle and horsemen. An officer called to her kindly: "Where are you going, aunty?" She looked up into his face with a hopeful, beseeching look, and replied: "I'se gwine whar you'se gwine, Massa."

CHAPTER XII.

On the 30th of November, with the exception of the Fifteenth Corps, our army is across the Ogeechee without fighting a battle. This river is a line of great strength to the Rebels, who might have made its passage a costly effort for us, but they have been outwitted and outmaneuvered. Our army had but very little difficulty in crossing the Ogeechee. The Ogeechee generally is about sixty yards in width. It is approached on the northern or western side through swamps, which would be impassable but for the sandy soil, which packs solidly when the water covers the roads, although in places there are treacherous quicksands which we were obliged to corduroy. This evening I walked down to the river, while a striking and novel spectacle was visible. The fires of pitch pine were flaring up into the mist and darkness: figures of men and horses loomed out of the dense shadows in gigantic proportions; torch-lights were blinking and flashing away off in the forests: and the still air echoed and re-echoed with the cries of teamsters and the wild shouts of the soldiers. A long line of the troops marched across the foot-bridge, each soldier bearing a torch, and as the column marched, the vivid light was reflected in quivering lines in the swift-running stream. Soon the fog, which here settles like a blanket over the swamps and forests of the river bottoms, shut down upon the scene, and so dense and dark was it that torches were of but little use, and our men were directed here and there by the voice. "Jim, are you there?" shouted one. "Yes, I am here," was the impatient answer. "Well, then, go straight ahead." "Straight ahead! Where in thunder is 'straight ahead'?" And so the troops shuffled upon and over each other, and finally blundered into their quarters for the night.

As we journey on from day to day it is curious to observe the attentions bestowed by our soldiers upon camp pets. With a care which almost deserves the name of tenderness, the men gather helpless, dumb animals around them; sometimes an innocent kid, whose mother has been served up as an extra ration; and again a raccoon, a little donkey, a dog, or a cat. One Regiment adopted a fine Newfoundland dog, which soon became so attached to its new home that it never strayed, but became a part of the body, recognizing the face of every man in it. These pets were watched, fed, protected, and carried along with a faithfulness and affection which constantly suggests the most interesting psychological queries. The favorite pet of the camp, however, was the hero of the barn-yard. There is not a Regiment nor a Company, not a teamster nor a Negro at

headquarters, nor an orderly, but what had a "rooster" of one kind or another. When the column is moving these haughty roosters were seen mounted upon the breech of a cannon, tied to the pack-saddle of a mule, among pots and pans, or carried lovingly in the arms of a mounted orderly; crowing with all his might from the interior of a wagon, or making the woods re-echo with triumphant notes as he rides perched upon the knapsack of a soldier.

December 3d the army has swung slowly around from its eastern course, and is now moving in six columns, upon parallel roads, southward. Kilpatrick had destroyed the bridge above Waynesboro, and after falling back, had again advanced, supported by the Fourteenth Corps under General Davis, south of this column; moving eastward through Birdsville was the Twentieth Corps, commanded by General Slocum; yet farther south, the Seventeenth Corps, General Blair in command, followed the railroad, destroying the track as it advanced. West and south of the Ogeechee, the Fifteenth Corps, General Osterhaus in command, but under the eye of General Howard, moved in two columns. Until now Davis and Kilpatrick have been a cover and shield to the real movement of the army. At no time has it been possible for Hardee to interpose any serious obstacle to the advance of our main body, for our left wing has always been a strong arm, thrust out in advance, ready to encounter any force which might attempt to bar the way. It is possible that the curtain has been withdrawn, and as it may appear that we are marching straight for Savannah, that these Generals, with their ten thousand men, may attempt to harass our rear, but they can accomplish nothing more than the loss of a few lives. They can not check our progress. The work so admirably performed by our left wing, so far as it obliged the Rebels in our front constantly to retreat, by threatening their rear, now becomes the office of the Fifteenth Corps, to which the 70th Ohio Regiment was attached. The Fifteenth Corps was divided and operated on the right and left banks of the river. These two columns marched, one day in advance of the main body, down the peninsula formed by the Savannah and Ogeechee Rivers, with a detachment thrown over to the south side of the stream. These flank movements were of the greatest necessity and value. A very small force of infantry or cavalry in position at a river crossing could delay a marching column half a day, or longer; our flanking column prevented this. Besides our soldiers were tired of chickens, sweet potatoes, sorghum, etc., and was promised oysters at the seaside—oysters roasted, oysters fried, oysters stewed, oysters on the half-shell, oysters in

abundance, without money and without price. In fact, the soldiers themselves did not wish to be delayed.

As we approached Savannah the country became more marshy and difficult, and more obstructions were met in the way of felled trees where the roads crossed the creeks, swamps or narrow causeways. But our pioneer companies were well organized; and removed these obstructions in a very short time. No opposition from the enemy worthy speaking of was encountered until the heads of the columns were within fifteen miles of Savannah, where all the roads leading to the city were obstructed more or less by felled timber, with earthworks and artillery.

December 6th.—For two days past our army has been concentrated at this point, which is the narrowest part of the peninsula. Our command is still on the west side of the Ogeechee, but within supporting distance, and have ample means of crossing the river, should it be necessary, which is not at all probable.

December 8th.—The army has been advancing slowly and surely, but as cautiously as if a strong army were in our front. The relative position of the troops has not changed during the past few days, except that we are all farther south. From fifteen to twenty miles distant lies Savannah, a city which is probably in some perturbation at the certainty of our approach.

December 9th.—We are gradually closing in upon the city. Portions of our army are now within eight miles of the city.

December 10th.—The army has advanced six miles to-day. We have now connected our lines, so that the Corps are within supporting distance of each other. The soldiers are meanwhile in most cheerful spirits, displaying the unconcern which is the most characteristic feature of our troops. The necessity of an open communication with the fleet is becoming apparent, for the army is rapidly consuming its supplies, and replenishment is vitally important. Away in the distance, across the rice fields, as far as the Ogeechee, our signal officers were stationed, scanning the seaward horizon in search of indications of the presence of the fleet, but thus far unsuccessfully. On the other side of the river, within cannon range, stand the frowning parapets of Fort McAllister, its ponderous guns and Rebel garrison guarding the only avenue open to our approach.

On the morning of December 13th our Second Division of the Fifteenth Corps, under command of General Hazen, crossed the bridge to the west bank of the Ogeechee, and marched down with orders to carry by assault Fort McAllister, a strong, inclosed redoubt, manned by two

companies of artillery and three of infantry; in all, about two hundred men, and mounting twenty-three guns en barbette, and one mortar. We reached the vicinity of Fort McAllister about one o'clock P.M. General Hazen deployed our Division about the place, with both flanks resting upon the river; our skirmishers were posted judiciously behind the trunks of trees whose branches had been used for abatis, and about five P.M. assaulted the place, with nine Regiments, at three points, all of them successfully. About the middle of the afternoon a light column of smoke made its appearance, and soon after the spars of a steamer were visible, and then the flag of our Union floated out. What a thrilling, joyful sight! when, answering the signal waved above us, we saw that the brave tars had recognized us, and knew that our General was here with his army. The sun was now fast going down behind a grove of water-oaks; all eyes once more turned toward the Rebel fort. General Hazen, with our Division, was closing in, ready for the final rush of his columns directly upon the fort. General Sherman, from his position at the rice mill on the opposite side of the river, walked nervously to and fro, turning quickly now and then from viewing the scene of conflict, to observe the sun sinking slowly behind the tree tops. No longer willing to bear the suspense, he said: "Signal General Hazen that he must carry the fort by assault to-night, if possible." The little flag waved and fluttered in the evening air, and the answer came: "I am ready and will assault at once!" Our lines were formed as the bugle sounded softly the assembly. Colonel Phillips, of the 70th Ohio, said to us, in his cool, deliberate manner: "Boys, do you see that pile of dirt off yonder?" Answer: "Yes." "When we capture that we will get something to eat." We had been living on rice, cooked without salt or sugar, for about nine days, and, of course, we were hungry. A warning answer came from the enemy in the roar of heavy artillery—and so the battle opened. Out from the encircling woods our lines moved, with bright bayonets, and our flag waving proudly to the breeze. Then the fort seemed alive with flame; quick, thick jets of fire shooting out from all its sides, while the white smoke first covered the place and then rolled away over the glacts. Our line moved steadily on with measured steps, unfaltering. Now the flag goes down. David Roderick fell mortally wounded, with the colors in his hand; they are quickly gathered up, and a moment longer and our flag again is in the front; the line does not halt; while Sherman stood watching with anxious air, awaiting the decisive movement. The enemy's fire redoubled in rapidity and violence; on and on we moved across the

open field, and through their netted abattis work. The darting streams of fire alone told the position of the fort. On and on, down into the great deep ditch and up the walls of the fort, not a man in retreat, not a straggler in the line of blue. The firing ceased; the wind lifted the smoke; a few scattering musket shots, and the sounds of battle ceased, with the flag of the 70th Ohio Regiment flying from the highest parapet of the fort. The 70th Ohio was the first to plant her flag on the bomb-proofs of the fort, which was done in seven minutes after our lines began the charge upon the fort. The parapets were soon covered with the boys in blue, who fired their pieces in the air over our victory! The fort was won; Fort McAllister is ours; it has been gallantly and bravely won. Then all of us who had taken part in the charge exulted in the triumph, grasped each other's hand, embraced, and were glad, and some of us found the water in our eyes. In half an hour we were congratulating General Hazen, and in an hour more Generals Sherman and Howard were pulling down the stream, regardless of torpedoes, in search of the signaled vessel of the navy. General Sherman opened the communication in person, sending a message home, and appointing an hour of meeting, for the next morning, with Admiral Dahlgren and General Foster.

This evening we have enjoyed unrestricted opportunities of examining Fort McAllister. It is a large inclosure, with wide parapets, a deep ditch, and thickly planted palisades, which latter are broken in several places where our men passed through. The dead and wounded are lying where they fell. Groups of soldiers are gathered here and there, laughing and talking of the proud deed that had been done. One said: "If they had had embrasures for these guns," pointing to them, "we should have got hurt." "It's of no use; you can't defend a work of this sort with guns en barbette," said another. This soldier was right. There were twenty-one guns, large and small, in the fort, all mounted en barbette, and the deadly aim of our sharpshooters had killed many of the garrison at their pieces. The artillery did very little execution, for we have lost only ninety men killed and wounded, in our Division, and many of these were killed and wounded by the explosion of the torpedoes which the Rebels had planted around and near the fort. Major Anderson, who commanded the fort, says he did not anticipate an assault so soon, and was hardly prepared for it when it came. In the history of war there will scarcely be found a more striking example of the wisdom of quick and determined action than this assault. Had we waited, built intrenchments and rifle-pits, and made the approaches which attend siege operations, we would

have lost many men and much time, and time at this crisis of the campaign was invaluable.

The victory of Fort McAllister, and the way it was done, is a grand ending to this most adventurous campaign. It is in reality the end, for here terminates our march. We set out for a new base, and we have found it. The capture of Savannah is another matter, and with its siege will begin a new campaign. Our soldiers were electrified by the brilliant episode just enacted, and are eager to go wherever the General directs. General Hazen, our Division commander, and the hero of Fort McAllister, is a West Point graduate, and not yet thirty-five years of age at this time. In person he was rather squarely built, was above the medium height, and had a fine, open, manly face; resolute withal, but that kind of resolution which does not seem to need constant assertion. You were impressed with it at the first glance, and rest there always after with confidence. His manner was that of an accomplished and refined gentleman. On the field of battle he was alert, self assured, concentrated, brave, and capable. He performed noble service during the war, from the bloody field of Shiloh until his death. He never failed when the honor of the nation demanded his presence in the front of the battle; but we can add but few brighter leaves to his chaplet of fame than those of the storming of Fort McAllister.

It is a fitting compliment to the 70th Ohio Regiment to say in this connection that for the bravery of this Regiment in the storming of Fort McAllister, being first to plant her colors upon the fort in seven minutes from the commencement of the assault (Colonel H. L. Phillips, of our Regiment, was the first commissioned officer of our Division to reach the top of the fort, in advance of his Regiment), as a just recognition of the splendid work done by both officers and men, General Sherman placed the 70th Ohio in charge of the fort as guardians of the castle, including all the captured siege guns, arms and munitions. Our duty was light and pleasant, except at times, when we were fighting the giant sea gnats. Occasionally we were permitted to obtain a pass and enjoy an excursion to some of the near-by islands. We remained in charge of the Fort for some time. The fall of Fort McAllister was quickly followed by the evacuation of the city of Savannah, which we gained without a battle. We have won a magnificent prize—the city of Savannah, more than two hundred guns, magazines filled with ammunition, thirty-five thousand bales of cotton, three steamboats, several locomotives, and one hundred and fifty cars, and stores of all kinds. We

had not been in occupation forty-eight hours before the transport steamer *Canonicus*, with General Foster on board, lay alongside the pier, and our new line of supplies was formed. Before the evacuation of the city, General Sherman had been busily engaged in planning a new flank movement; visiting Hilton Head in person for this purpose, and traveling night and day during his journey to that place and back. For a part of the way he was conveyed by steamboats, but when that mode of conveyance failed him, he pushed through swamps and creeks in rowboats and "dug-outs." And here I may properly bear witness to that faithful indefatigability which was one of the elements of greatness in this man. He was never idle in camp, and while he had the highest confidence in his Generals, he always examined the situation with his own eyes. I do not know a man more indifferent to danger than he, although he never foolishly exposed himself; and there could not be a Captain who, never hesitating in an emergency where bloody sacrifice is essential, yet guards so well the lives of his soldiers. I know that it was his constant aim to gain grand results without paying the costly penalties of war. Certainly this campaign has been a signal illustration of this quality in the General's character.

The early colonists, when navigating the waters of Tybee, Ossabaw and Warsaw Sounds, must have rejoiced greatly when they came to the high bluff where the substantial city of Savannah now stands. No matter how great the flood which descended the mighty river, overflowing the widely extended swamp lands, it could never encroach upon the site they had chosen for their new settlement.

In a military point of view there is no precedent to the campaign through Georgia, for the history of war records no similar conditions. The uninterrupted success of twenty-seven days of marching was not due to the lack of an enemy to oppose our progress, for there were garrisons at Augusta, Charleston, and Savannah, which, had they been concentrated under the lead of a man like Johnston, might have stayed our steps for a while. But the direction of columns, the disposition of troops, the selection of lines of operations, so confused and deceived Beauregard that no concentration or effective opposition was made until the last moment, when it was too late.

In closing this brief review of the March to the Sea, I can not refrain from noting one or two incidents of the campaign, which naturally belong to this division of our history. As rumors of the approach of our army reached the frightened inhabitants, frantic efforts were made to conceal not only their valuable personal effects, plate, jewelry and other rich

goods, but also articles of food, such as hams, sugar, flour, etc. A large part of these supplies were carried to the neighboring swamps; but the favorite method of concealment was the burial of the treasures in the pathways and gardens adjoining the dwelling houses. Sometimes, also, the graveyards were selected as the best place of security from the "vandal hands of the invaders." Unfortunately for these people, the negroes betrayed them, and in the early part of the march the soldiers learned the secret. It is possible that supplies thus hidden may have escaped the search of our men, but if so, it was not for want of diligent exploration. With untiring zeal the soldiers hunted for concealed treasures. Wherever the army halted almost every inch of ground in the vicinity of the dwellings was poked by ramrods, pierced with sabers, or upturned with spades. The universal digging was good for the garden land, but its results were distressing to the Rebel owners of exhumed property, who saw it rapidly and irretrievably confiscated. It was comical to see a group of these red-bearded, bare-footed, ragged veterans punching the unoffending earth in an apparently idiotic, but certainly most energetic way. If they "struck a vein" a spade was instantly put in requisition, and the coveted wealth was speedily unearthed. Nothing escaped the observation of these sharp-witted soldiers. A woman standing upon the porch of a house, apparently watching their proceedings, instantly became an object of suspicion, and she was watched until some movement betrayed a place of concealment. The fresh earth recently thrown up, a bed of flowers just set out, the slightest indication of a change in appearance or position, all attracted the gaze of these military agriculturists. It was all fair spoil of war, and the search made one of the excitements of the march.

CHAPTER XIII.

The capture of Savannah was but a pivot upon which the army would swing; this campaign was but a part of the grand idea. The 15th day of January saw the troops actually in motion for the new campaign, and it was soon known that South Carolina was to be the next field of operations. The Fifteenth Corps moved by water from Thunderbolt round to Beaufort, and from there to the mainland. The 70th Ohio was transported from Thunderbolt to Beaufort by the steamer Sherman. The Fifteenth Corps was somewhat scattered—Wood's and Hazen's Divisions at Beaufort, John E. Smith marching from Savannah by the Coast road, and General Corse still at Savannah, cut off by the storms and freshets in the rivers. The heavy rains had swollen the river so that water stood in the swamps for a breadth of more than a mile. Toward the latter part of January it was learned that the roads back of Savannah had at last become sufficiently free of the flood to admit of General Slocum putting his wing in motion, and that he was already approaching Sister's Ferry, where a gunboat, the Pontiac, Captain Luce, kindly furnished by Admiral Dahlgren, had preceded him to cover the crossing. In the meantime three Divisions of the Fifteenth Corps had closed up at Pocotaligo, and the right wing had loaded its wagons and was ready to start. General Howard was directed to move one Corps, the Seventeenth, along the Salkahatchie, as high up as Rivers' bridge, and the other, the Fifteenth Corps, by Hickory Hill, Loper's cross-roads, Anglesey Postoffice, and Beaufort's bridge. Hatch's Division was ordered to remain at Pocotaligo, feinting at the Salkahatchie railroad bridge and ferry, until our movement turned the enemy's position and forced him to fall behind the Edisto.

The Seventeenth and Fifteenth Corps drew out of camp on the 31st of January, but the real march began on the 1st of February. All the roads northward had for weeks been held by Wheeler's Cavalry, who had, by details of negro laborers, felled trees, burned bridges, and made obstructions to impede our march. But so well organized were our pioneer battalions, and so strong and intelligent our men, that obstructions seemed only to quicken our progress. Felled trees were removed and bridges rebuilt by the heads of columns before the rear could close up. On the 2d of February the Fifteenth Corps reached Loper's cross-roads, and the Seventeenth was at Rivers' bridge. General Howard, with the right wing, was directed to cross the Salkahatchie and push rapidly

for the South Carolina Railroad, at or near Midway. The enemy held the line of the Salkahatchie in force, having infantry and artillery intrenched at Rivers' and Beaufort's bridges. The Seventeenth Corps was ordered to carry Rivers' bridge, and the Fifteenth Corps Beaufort's bridge. The former position was carried promptly and skillfully by Mower's and Giles A. Smith's Divisions of the Seventeenth Corps on the 3d of February, by crossing the swamps, nearly three miles wide, with water varying from knee to shoulder deep. The weather was bitter cold, and Generals Mower and Smith led their Divisions in person on foot, waded the swamps, made a lodgment below the bridge, and turned on the Rebel Brigade which guarded it, driving it in confusion and disorder toward Branchville. The line of the Salkahatchie being thus broken, the enemy retreated at once behind the Edisto at Branchville, and the whole army was pushed rapidly to the South Carolina Railroad at Midway, Bamberg or Lowry's Station, and Graham's Station. All hands were at once set to work to destroy the railroad track. From the 7th to the 10th of February this work was thoroughly prosecuted by the Seventeenth Corps from the Edisto up to Bamberg, and by the Fifteenth Corps from Bamberg up to Blackville. We then began the movement on Orangeburg. The Seventeenth Corps crossed the south fork of Edisto River at Buinaker's bridge, and moved straight for Orangeburg, while the Fifteenth Corps crossed at Holman's bridge and moved to Poplar Springs in support. The Seventeenth Corps followed the State road, and the Fifteenth Corps crossed the North Edisto from Poplar Springs, at Schilling's bridge, above the mouth of Cawcaw Swamp Creek, and took a country road which came into the State road at Zeigler's.

The reader will bear in mind that the 70th Ohio Regiment was attached to the Second Division of the Fifteenth Corps, and wherever the Fifteenth Corps went the 70th Ohio was always there ready for duty. On the 15th of February we found the enemy in a strong position at little Congaree bridge, across Congaree Creek, with a well-constructed fort on the north side, commanding the bridge with artillery. The ground in front was very bad, level and clear, with a fresh deposit of mud from a recent overflow. The bridge had been partially damaged by fire, and had to be repaired for the passage of artillery, so that night closed in before the head of the column could reach the bridge across Congaree River in front of Columbia. That night the enemy shelled our camps from a battery on the east side of the Congaree above Granby. Early next morning, February 16th, the head of the column reached the bank of

the Congaree, opposite Columbia, but too late to save the fine bridge which spanned the river at that point. It was burned by the enemy. While waiting for the pontoons to come to the front, we could see people running about the streets of Columbia, and occasionally small bodies of cavalry, but no masses. There was no white flag or manifestation of surrender. General Howard was directed not to cross directly in front of Columbia, but to cross the Saluda at the factory, three miles above, and afterward Broad River, so as to approach Columbia from the north. General Howard effected the crossing of the Saluda, near the factory, on the 16th of February, skirmishing with cavalry, and the same night made a flying bridge across Broad River, about three miles above Columbia, by which he crossed over a strong Brigade of Wood's Division of the Fifteenth Corps. Under cover of this Brigade a pontoon bridge was laid on the morning of the 17th. It was soon learned that the Mayor of Columbia had come out in a carriage and made formal surrender of the city to Colonel Stone of the Twenty-fifth Iowa Infantry, commanding the Third Brigade, First Division, Fifteenth Corps. Of course a surrender under such circumstances, as at Savannah, did not entitle the citizens to protection, for Beauregard had contested the possession of the city in its streets. General Sherman and General Howard were the first to cross the bridge, and entered the city, followed by their staffs. The welcome given to General Sherman by the negroes was singular and touching. They greeted his arrival with exclamations of unbounded joy. "Tank de Almighty God," they said, "Mister Sherman has come at last. We knew it; we prayed for de day, and de Lord Jesus heard our prayers. Mr. Sherman has come wid his company."

The outward appearance of Columbia is superior to that of most State capitals I have seen. The private residences are large and roomy, and are surrounded with gardens, which, even at this wintry season of the year, are filled with hedges, flowering shrubs, and bordered walks, all in summer green. The three or four days' notice of our approach enabled the government officials to remove most of the material belonging to the branch of the Treasury Department which was located at this point; yet large quantities of paper for printing Confederate notes and bonds, with type, printing presses, etc., had fallen into our hands. The arsenal was found well stocked with shot, shell, fixed ammunition, powder, Enfield rifles, carbines, and other material of war. In front of the arsenal barracks were fifteen light brass field pieces, which had the crown of England marked upon the back, with the date of 1776. The storehouses were all

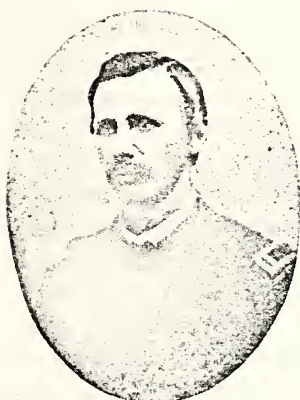
filled with all sorts of supplies—flour, meal, bacon, corn, harness, hardware, etc., while cotton was found in every direction. The capitol building was far from completion, but if ever finished, would be the most beautiful architectural creation in this country, as well as the most costly. It is very large, covering an open space in the high ridge which runs through the entire city. It is built of a light colored granite, with the surface smooth from base to roof. Early in the evening, while at supper, we noticed an unusual glare in the sky, and heard a sound of running to and fro in the streets, it was soon learned that the central part of the city, including the main business street, was in flames, while the wind, which had been blowing a hurricane all day, was driving the sparks and cinders in heavy masses over the eastern part of the city, where the finest residences were situated. These buildings, all wooden, were instantly ignited by the flying sparks. In half an hour the conflagration was raging in every direction, and but for a providential change of the wind to the south and west, the whole city would in a few hours have been laid in ashes. As it is, several hundred buildings, including the old State House, one or two churches, most of the carved work stored in the sheds around about the new capitol, and a large number of public storehouses, have been destroyed. In some of the buildings the Rebels had stored shot, shell, and other ammunition, and when the flames reached these magazines we had the Atlanta experience over again—the smothered boom, the huge columns of fire shooting heavenward, the red-hot iron flying here and there. But there was one feature, pitiable indeed, which we did not experience at Atlanta. Groups of men, women and children were gathered in the streets and squares, huddled together over a trunk, a mattress, or bundle of clothes. Our soldiers all worked with a will, removing household goods from the dwellings which were in the track of the flames, and here and there extinguishing the flames when there was hope of saving a building. General Sherman and his officers worked with their own hands until long after midnight, trying to save life and property. About one or two o'clock Colonel Phillips was put in command of a Brigade of men for police duty, with orders to compel all straggling soldiers to report to their camps.

During the 18th and 19th of February, the arsenal, railroad depot, machine shops, foundries and other buildings were properly destroyed by detailed workingmen, and the railroad track torn up and destroyed to Kingsville and the Wateree bridge, and up in the direction of Winnsboro. At the same time the left wing and cavalry had crossed the Saluda and

Broad Rivers, breaking up the railroad about Alston, and as high up as the bridge across Broad River, on the Spartanburg road, the main body moving straight for Winnsboro, which General Slocum reached on the 21st of February. He caused the railroad to be destroyed up to Black-stakes depot, and then turned to Rocky Mount, on the Catawba River. The Twentieth Corps reached Rocky Mount on the 22d, laid a pontoon bridge, and crossed over during the 23d. Kilpatrick's Cavalry followed. During the night of the 23d we had a very heavy rain, and from the 23d to the 26th we had heavy rains, swelling the rivers and creeks, and making the roads almost impassable. The Fifteenth Corps moved by Tiller's and Kelly's bridges; a detachment of the Fifteenth Corps was sent into Camden to burn the bridge over the Wateree, with the railroad depot, stores, etc.

The morning of February 26th opened with mists and fog, obscuring the sun's rays, while now and then the humid atmosphere condensed into drops of rain. The horsemen dashing through the woods of low pine trees shook off the moisture which had gathered upon the delicate spindles in beautiful drops of diamonds and pearls, and the gray mists swept over the hills and into the valleys, completely enveloping the long trains. Soldiers are taught, among other virtues, the cardinal one of patience; but three days of continuous rain, with its accompaniments of sticky mud, roads to be corduroyed, streams to be crossed, wet feet and clothes, and smouldering fires, we thought sufficient for one term; but, when every one was just preparing to be discontented, that generous old friend, the sun, after a three hours' struggle with the storm, won the fight, and shone out upon us all—upon bedraggled mule, upon toiling soldier, upon roads of mud, and upon the most picturesque landscape we have yet seen in South Carolina.

March 3d we reached Cheraw, the right wing of the army crossing Thompson's Creek. General Corse's Division of the Fifteenth Corps, with two Regiments of mounted infantry, pushed on to the bridge crossing the creek upon the main road, and succeeded in saving it from the flames; so that the Seventeenth Corps, which led the advance, could cross without delay. Cheraw is ours, with many cannon and bountiful supplies of stores. The capture of Cheraw was of more value than we anticipated, although the force opposed to us was not so large as had been reported. The Rebels appear to have made this place a grand depot for the munitions of war hurried away from Charleston in anticipation of attack. Besides the cannon we have captured thousands of small arms,



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a great quantity of fixed ammunition, and twenty tons of gunpowder, with commissary stores more than sufficient to fill all the wagons of the Seventeenth Corps and part of those of the Fifteenth Corps.

It is incomprehensible to me that the Rebels did not make a more obstinate resistance to our advancing columns; the truth is that the defense of South Carolina has been the most ridiculous farce of the war. The Georgians, with less bombast, did much better. In South Carolina there were several lines of infinite importance and great strength for a war of defense—first, the Salkahatchie, then the Edisto, Saluda, Broad, Catawba, and now the Pedee. At first we met with opposition, which delayed us, with more or less loss, but the passage of the others has been a work of comparative ease and safety.

March 5th.—The sun shines brighter to-day, and the fresh wind blowing from the north gives us strength and new life. It is a promise of future health, dry roads, and long marches. There were several peculiar incidents of our march. During the destructive fires at Columbia, Winnsboro, Cheraw, and other places, our officers and men have been very active in their efforts to preserve private property. One of the most significant features of our march through the South has been the frequent prayer and entreaty of the people that they might be permitted to join our column and march with us to the sea, or wherever we might go, so that they could leave this region of desolation to go anywhere out of the South and toward the pure air of freedom again. General Howard was in command of the troops at Columbia, and these unfortunates did not appeal in vain to his generous, sympathetic heart, which never refused to sympathize with those in distress. With the approbation of General Sherman, General Howard at once organized an emigrant train, which was placed under guard of the escaped prisoners belonging to other commands. This train was separated, and apportioned to each Division of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps.

March 6th.—We are now in the neighborhood of Snedsboro; only the Fourteenth Corps and Kilpatrick's Cavalry will cross at that point; the right wing, which in the last movement was the advanced column, was by reason of that fact enabled to lay their pontoons and move over two Corps before noon this morning. With the safe transfer of the army to the east bank of the Pedee, there will probably be a change in the formation of our heads of columns. The army was not properly together until the different Corps arrived at the Salkahatchie.

March 7th.—The army is now all upon the east bank of the Pedee, marching upon roads leading due east, Kilpatrick covering the left. To-day has been sunny and bright; the roads have been dry—in truth we have seen dust rising over the moving columns for the first time since we left Savannah; the gentle wind from the east has come to us laden with fragrant perfume of pine and cedar, and all have journeyed on as happy and contented as mortals can be, and as glad as only soldiers have a right to be who have plodded on so many dreary days through heavy mud and pitiless rain.

March 8th.—We advanced fourteen miles to-day, and as was anticipated, without any opposition whatever. Rain has fallen all day with a most disagreeable pertinacity. A more striking and unromantic contrast to the beautiful scenes of yesterday one does not care to imagine, much less experience. Pitching camp in the mud, with a torrent of water drenching everything about you, and especially yourself, is not the most cheerful business that any person, civilian or soldier, can engage in. There is no help for it, and I am painfully conscious that the impertinent floods of water will deluge us before morning, and even waterproof blankets will not save us. We go to bed and try to bear it with patience. The camp becomes as still as a graveyard, except that we have never heard that dead men snore. Now for the blankets and a good sleep.

March 10th.—The army, with the cavalry, crossed the Little Pedee River, or, as it is called near its source, "Lumber Creek." The Fifteenth Corps laid the pontoons, but the crossing at McFarland's was not so easy. On both sides of the stream there grew a forest of small water-oaks, which had become partially submerged by the flood of water. About five o'clock in the afternoon there descended from the heavens a deluge of rain. "Deluge" is the only expressive word to use; for so large a quantity of rain fell in so short a space of time, that by nightfall the surface of the country was one entire sheet of water. The rain fell in torrents, blinding riders, horses and men, and drenching every one to the skin. Waterproofs were not proof against this flood water, which seemed to have a power and penetration peculiarly its own. The road soon became less marked; a mile farther it degenerated into a single path; and finally it disappeared from sight altogether.

March 11th.—The sun shone out again this morning bright and cheerful, making glad the hearts of all, and of none more than the soldiers and teamsters who have been laboring night and day through these wretched swamps. What a noble army we have here! Every day pro-

duces fresh and striking illustrations of the men's cheerful acceptance of all the discouraging circumstances of the situation. For instance: A wagon, painfully toiling along the road, suddenly careens; the wheels are submerged in a quicksand; every effort of the mules or horses to "pull out" only buries the unfortunate vehicle deeper in the mire, and very soon the animals have dug for themselves a pit, out of which many are never extricated alive. The driver sees at once that it is useless to whip and swear, so he dismounts. Then the train guard, who have been resting upon their muskets watching the proceedings, quickly stack their weapons, and at once plunge into the mud. A dozen of them are at work with shoulders at the wheels and body of the wagon, and finally they lift it out of the hole upon firmer ground. One or two wagons "stuck" in this way shows at once that the road must be corduroyed. Then, with many a jest and an untiring flow of good humor, the men wade into the neighboring swamp, cut down and split the trees, and soon bridge over these impassable places. A few rods farther on the head of column arrives at a creek which in ordinary seasons is ten feet wide and has a few inches of water running over a hard, sandy bottom. Now the water is four or six feet in depth, and spreads out to a width of sixty feet, encroaching upon the softer earth. A bridge must be built. Into the water dash our men without hesitation, for they know the work must be done at once. Waist deep, throat deep, not a dry spot about them. "No matter for that," they say; "we shall be in camp by-and-by, and then before our roaring fires we will rehearse the incidents of the day." Thus we endure every hardship and shrink at no exposure of life or limb; not only without grumbling, but with good humor and merriment which no hardship dampens and no risk discourages. It has been said that a soldier has one right, which is always conceded and reserved—the right to grumble; but our men do not claim it. They are jolly and contented under circumstances which test a man to the utmost.

March 12th.—Our army occupies Fayetteville, Va. The capture of this city is of much greater importance than was at first supposed. The magnificent arsenal, which our government built here, contains millions of dollars' worth of machinery and material. Here are stored vast amounts of well-seasoned wood, weapons in all stages of completion, thousands of muskets; in short, every description of machinery and tools requisite for the manufacture and repair of material of war. We take possession of this property by double right. It was originally the property of the

United States, paid for by the general government, and was stolen from us; and again it is ours by right of conquest.

The city of Fayetteville is beautiful. The arsenal buildings are situated upon a commanding eminence at the west end of the city, and from every point they present an exceedingly picturesque appearance; and, taken together with the old buildings buried among the trees, which are just putting on their livery of green, the place has the romantic appearance of some of the old towns in the vicinity of Paris. Toward the river there are mills and manufactories, and on its banks strongly constructed steamboat piers, all showing evidences of the trade and commerce belonging to river navigation, although there is not depth of water sufficient for any but light draught steamers, except at certain seasons of the year.

March 13th.—The army is now in full communication with Generals Terry and Schofield at Wilmington, by way of the Cape Fear River.

March 14th.—The transfer of our army to the left bank of the Cape Fear River is complete. The passage has been made easily, for a kindly sunlight has glowed upon us, and for once we have not labored up steep banks nor through oceans of mud. We have left the town pretty much as we found it.

March 15th.—The order of march has been changed. The larger part of our trains are thrown over to the right, and two-thirds of the army are moving forward unincumbered with wagons.

March 16th.—Some fighting in our front most all day. The Rebels were found strongly posted in greater numbers than was anticipated. We had considerable rain to-day.

March 17th.—The early morning found the Rebels had evacuated their intrenchments, and were in full retreat toward Averysboro.

March 18th.—The last two days have been sunny, and the air deliciously pleasant, full of the balmy influences of spring. The trees feel it, for the peach and apple are full of their delicate pink and white blossoms. Their delightful fragrance floats in the air, greeting us with nature's tenderest offerings. We are passing through a well cultivated country, with rich farm lands skirting the roadside. The houses are well built, the granaries are full of oats and corn, and our animals are getting their fill, much to their satisfaction, no doubt, for they have been on short rations for a day or two. The right wing has been very fortunate, for it has marched upon public roads, and has found more forage than it could bring away. The condition of our Regiment is excellent; never was better;

and all enjoy the long marches to the queen's taste, and the boys are all in the best of spirits, and getting their share of everything that is good, and do their full share of duty every time.

March 19th.—The headquarters camp was pitched last night in the midst of the soldiers. Artillery, infantry and cavalry surrounded our camp upon all sides, and we were lulled to rest by a hundred bugle calls. This morning, before the dawn, we were aroused from sleep by a Brigade band playing the tune of "Old Hundred," a grand old anthem, which never sounded more sweetly than then, for with its strains came the thoughts of home and loved ones there. This has been a long campaign, marching for sixty days over four hundred miles of an enemy's country, and rest would be welcome.

March 20th.—All the heads of columns were pointed toward Goldsboro, N. C. The Seventeenth Corps was in the vicinity of Mount Olive, guarding the trains; the Fifteenth Corps was on the direct road from Lee's store to Cox's bridge; the Fourteenth Corps and Twentieth Corps were on the Bentonville or Smithfield road, which diverges to the right about five miles from Bentonville, forming a junction with a road leading to Cox's bridge. It was at this cross-road, where the Rebels met our head of column, that the fight took place. Last night the detachments guarding the trains of the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps were all moved up to General Slocum's line. General Hazen's Division, which was yet on the road from Lee's store, was marched back and put in position on General Slocum's right. The Seventeenth Corps left the trains to the care of General Terry, who is coming up from Wilmington, and is now at Mount Olive, and starting at midnight, arrived at Cox's bridge, in the rear of two Divisions of the Fifteenth Corps. The advance of the Fifteenth Corps and the Seventeenth Corps upon this road to-day took Johnston in the rear. Our troops moved rapidly forward, although many of them had marched a distance of twenty-five miles with empty stomachs, going into the fight hungry and not in the best humor with the Rebels. Our Brigade marched all night. General Wood was ordered to the left, with orders to make a junction with General Hazen on the right of General Slocum. Wood had a hard fight for the position, but he gained it before night, so that there is a line of battle extending from Kilpatrick's Station upon General Slocum's extreme left, beyond the Smithfield road, to Mill Creek on the right. This creek empties into the Cape Fear River.

March 21st.—During the whole day of to-day there has been skirmishing and hard fighting from extreme right to extreme left. General

Wood, Corse, Hazen and Smith, who are on the right, have pushed forward their line of battle until the skirmishers are within one hundred and fifty yards of Johnston's principal intrenchments, and now there is one unceasing roll of musketry.

March 22d.—Johnston last night began to draw off his discouraged and defeated troops, leaving the field to us. It must be said to his credit that he made a bold effort, but it came near being his ruin. We have driven him beyond Mill Creek with our infantry, capturing hundreds of prisoners at every point. He has only saved his army by burning the bridges behind him. While our Regiment was getting into line of battle Lieutenant Hare, of Company A, was shot and instantly killed by a stray ball from the enemy. The battle of Bentonville was the last general engagement of the war, and was General Slocum's fight.

March 23d.—Leaving Bentonville our army has entered Goldsboro, N. C. Its march has been delayed seventy hours by Johnston's operations, but the interruption has not materially interfered with the plans of General Sherman. Yesterday General Terry moved up to Cox's bridge, laid a pontoon, and crossed a part of his troops. General Schofield is in Goldsboro. Our army will at once be moved into position in the vicinity of this place to refit for the next campaign; not only to be reclothed, but to gain the repose it needs. Mind, as well as body, requires rest after the fatigues of rapid campaigns like these. These ragged, bareheaded, shoeless, brave, jolly fellows of Sherman's legions, too, want covering for their naked limbs. Yet, with all the hardships of the campaign, the Surgeons' returns show the wonderfully healthy condition of the army. Only two per cent. of sick are in the hospital. A much larger per cent. of the army would be in hospital had we remained quietly in camp during the past two months. The great majority of the soldiers are strong, healthy, cheerful, confident. Therefore we are all glad that we have reached a place of rest. With a few days of quiet for animals and men, rehabilitated mentally and physically, and equipped with supplies for future wants, we will soon be ready to strike another blow for our country and flag. Goldsboro is a beautiful little city. The camp of the 70th Ohio was in a large open field near by. While here we had the pleasure of meeting Lieutenant E. B. Hill, Frank Bradford and J. P. Glasscock, all Adams County boys.

March 24th.—The army is marching through the city to the designated camping ground, where it will, for the present, remain. As the troops passed through we found food for infinite merriment in the motley crowd of "bummers." These fellows were mounted upon all sorts of ani-

mals, and were clad in every description of costume; while many were so scantily dressed that they would hardly have been permitted to proceed up Broadway without interruption. Hundreds of wagons, of patterns not recognized in army regulations, carts, buggies, barouches, hacks, wheelbarrows, all sorts of vehicles, were loaded down with bacon, meal, corn, oats and fodder, all gathered in the rich country through which the "bummers" had marched during the day. But few trophies were brought along with the army. And these were sent north by General Hazen of the Fifteenth Corps.

April 8th.—The period of the army's stay at Goldsboro is short, but marked by extraordinary activity in every department. General Sherman has given the command until the 10th of April to rest and refit. The day of the entrance of the army witnessed the arrival of the first train of cars from Newbern, the soldiers replying to the well-remembered scream of the locomotive whistle with vociferous shouts of welcome.

CHAPTER XIV.

April 10th.—The grand army which begins a new campaign to-day is perhaps the finest organization in numbers and material that has ever taken the field in this country. Then men are not raw recruits hastily gathered and pushed into the service to fill up a gap in wasted battalions, nor are they troops so long used to garrison life as to render themselves unserviceable for active work, but a grand army of veterans who have marched and fought over one-half the continent. The army is complete in all respects, and starts full of life and in the grandest of spirits. We hope of see the rebellion fully extinguished before the autumn leaves begin to fall.

April 12th.—Last night, the army, which had drawn out of Goldsboro during the day, camped at a point ten miles from that place, on the main road leading toward Smithfield. The Twentieth Corps had the advance, on the road nearest the Neuse River, the Twenty-third Corps following in the rear. The Fourteenth Corps marched, four miles to the right, upon what is known as the Little River road. In this movement our extreme right wing consists of the Army of the Tennessee, composed of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps. The country which we have traversed is rich in corn and fodder notwithstanding its recent occupation by the Rebel armies.

April 13th.—In the order of march described yesterday the army has moved upon Raleigh. The central column and left wing crossed the river at Smithfield, the right wing going over at Battle's bridge, fifteen miles farther up.

This morning the news of the surrender of Lee reached us. Our army went wild with excitement when this glorious result was announced, and blessings were showered upon the grand old Army of the Potomac, which after so many mortifying failures, is thus crowned by Grant's genius with magnificent laurels. Our troops gave cheer after cheer to express their joy, and then, when cheers became too feeble an expression, uttered yell upon yell until they waked the echoes for miles around. Then the bands burst forth in swelling strains of patriotic melody, which the soldiers caught up and re-echoed with their voices. Everybody was proud and glad. In the language of our noble General, "Glory to God and our glorious country." With light step and eager hearts the soldiers have filed out upon the roads all day, marching with the elation of victory. The heads of columns have had some skirmishing with Rebel Cavalry during

the day, but everything has been so quiet in the rear of the advanced guard that no one would have supposed there had been any fighting at the front but for the occasional sound of booming cannon. Along the ranks the soldiers shouted to his comrade, "We must push Johnston now!" Whenever Johnston makes a stand there will be one of the quickest and most effective battles known in history. Our men are all ready for a furious onslaught upon any foe that may choose to meet them. To-night the army has halted some fourteen miles from Raleigh.

April 14th.—The capital of North Carolina was yesterday occupied by General Sherman. The victory was bloodless, with a single exception. A Rebel fired upon General Kilpatrick as he entered the public street, after the place had been surrendered by Hampton, and although the poor wretch harmed no one, he was hanged at once for his attempted assassination.

The movement of the army upon Raleigh was continued in the manner already described, with the difference that the right wing was divided, the Fifteenth Corps crossing at Battle's bridge, while the Seventeenth Corps proceeded farther, passing the Neuse River at Neuse Mills, directly opposite Raleigh. By this last movement the city would have been approached from the northeast by one of our columns without impeding the march of the other, which advanced more directly from the east and south. The event, however, proved that there was but little need of caution in the advance upon the city, for Johnston did not intend making a fight here.

Raleigh, the city of oaks, is a beautiful place. Situated near the geographical center of the State of North Carolina, and encircled by the range of hills which mark the first rise of land above the level fields and swamps which sweep down with the rivers to the ocean, its position is admirable, and its natural attractions striking.

April 15th.—Orders have been issued for a new movement of the army in pursuit of Johnston. Under the directions for this march, the right wing moved upon Morrisville and Durham's Station, along the railroad; the central column going more directly west, to the south of Chapel Hill, and the left wing advancing upon roads yet farther south. The first objective was the town of Ashboro, situated about sixty miles south by west from Raleigh, and thirty miles directly south of Greensboro, the point of junction of the Raleigh and Danville Railroads. This new movement had begun; the faces of our soldiers had again been turned southward, and we were once more about to undertake a pilgrimage which, to say the least, was of uncertain end, when an unexpected event instantly

arrested our progress. It was the dawn of Peace. General Sherman had received a letter from General Johnston, asking if some arrangement could not be effected which should prevent the farther useless effusion of blood. On the day following General Sherman's reply reached General Johnston. It was to the effect that he would gladly receive any propositions looking toward a cessation of hostilities; intimating, also, that he could offer terms of the tenor of those agreed upon between Generals Grant and Lee. General Johnston answered his communication by proposing a personal interview with General Sherman, to be held on the next day, at a designated point situated between the lines of the opposing armies. The proposition was at once accepted by General Sherman, with the single alteration of the time of meeting from ten o'clock in the morning to the hour of noon. The day of this conference—Monday, April 17th—will be memorable in the history of the war. The fratricidal struggle of four long and weary years virtually ended on the day when two great men came together in the heart of the State of North Carolina, intent, with true nobility of soul, and in the highest interests of humanity, upon putting a stop to the needless sacrifice of life. This conference was not held after days of bloody battle, when the heavens had been rent with the roar of artillery, the scream of shell, and the rattle and crash of musketry, but under better auspices than these. As General Sherman rode past his picket line upon that sunny spring morning, the ear was not pained by the moans and cries of mangled men, but the fresh breeze came laden with the fragrance of the pines, of apple blossoms, of lilacs, roses and violets. The eye rested upon a thousand forms of beauty, for the rains and warm sun had quickened into life countless buds and flowering plants until the hillsides and glens and bushes were brilliant in their robes of delicate green. Here and there in the forest, the deep-toned evergreen of some sturdy old pine or cedar was displayed in dark relief against the fresher verdure; but the prevailing tone of earth and sky was pregnant with the loving promise of spring. The scene was symbolic of the new era of peace then just beginning to dawn upon the nation. The two Generals met upon the road, warmly greeting each other with extended hands. On the brow of a hill a few yards farther on there was a small farmhouse, to which they repaired for consultation, while the general officers and staff, who accompanied their respective chiefs, fell back after a few moments' amicable conversation.

On the second day of these proceedings an indescribable gloom was cast over us by the terrible tidings of the assassination of President Lin-

coln. It is but just to say that the Union officers could not have expressed more horror and detestation at that dastardly act than did General Johnston and his friends. They seemed to understand that in Mr. Lincoln the South had, after all, lost the best friend it had in the government and at the North. The conference ended, and the parties separated, to meet again so soon as an answer was received from Washington. Meanwhile the two armies were to remain in the same relative positions—that is to say, the line was to be kept inviolate, extending from Bennet's house where the conference was held, southward to Chapel Hill. The Union army, as conquerors of the soil, were to forage upon the neighboring country, but not to encroach upon the line designated.

April 25th.—Lieutenant General Grant has arrived, with an answer to the terms of settlement arranged between Generals Sherman and Johnston. The terms have been rejected.

April 26th.—The notice of forty-eight hours, which was to be given by either party who chose to resume hostilities, was yesterday evening sent to General Johnston, with the information that the government had refused to ratify the agreement proposed at the former conference. The truce was thus to terminate at noon on the 26th.

It is useless to deny that the officers and men of the army were chagrined and disappointed at this result; orders were at once issued to the troops to return to the camps, which had been temporarily abandoned. Orders were also given out to the entire army to hold itself in readiness to march. Yesterday evening a message was received from General Johnston, asking for another meeting with General Sherman, to take place at noon to-day, and the latter has this morning gone to the front, while General Grant remains at headquarters awaiting the results of the renewed negotiations. During this time General Grant reviewed the army while General Sherman was at the front with General Johnston. That there will be a surrender of Johnston's army there can be no doubt, for the Rebels are not in a condition to fight a battle. Johnston is as anxious as we to put his army in such a position that they will not break up into predatory bands to maraud and desolate the country, nor do we desire to undertake a pursuit which would involve continued expenditure of means with no compensating results. It is understood that this order was given by General ——— in obedience to instructions received from the Secretary of War.

April 27th.—Yesterday the curtain of peace fell upon the closing act of this great tragedy of war which has been enacted during these eventful

four years. Generals Sherman and Johnston again came together at the place of former conference, and the articles of capitulation were signed, which surrenders all the Rebel forces in arms between this point and the Chattahoochee River, which includes Johnston's command. The terms of capitulation are the same as those arranged between Generals Grant and Lee. The officers are to retain their side-arms; the men are to be paroled until exchanged, and in the meantime not to take up arms against the United States government. All material of war is to be turned over to officers to be designated.

The Rebel troops see the utter folly of further resistance, and refuse to fight longer. Johnston has pursued the only wise course left open to him.



CHAPTER XV.

April 28th.—The orders are issued for the return of the army home. The Twenty-third and Tenth Corps, with Kilpatrick's gallant troopers, remain here to garrison the country. The rest—the faithful, patient Fourteenth; the swift, tireless, heroic Fifteenth Corps; the tired veterans of the Seventeenth Corps; the noble, war-worn heroes of the Twentieth Corps, companions of many a wearisome march and hasty bivouac, comrades upon many a battlefield, never defeated, always victorious, brothers always—are going to their homes, to be welcomed by the loving embrace of wife, mother and sister—to meet the warm grasp of a brother's hand, to receive from the nation the high honors she gladly and proudly pays to her gallant defenders. Yet, in these hours of parting, let us not forget the brave and noble dead. The companions of our journey who sleep in obscure but honorable graves, merit our profound and earnest homage. The memory of our dead is their noblest monument. Thousands of gallant spirits, whose remains are lying in the valley of the Tennessee, on the banks of the Oostanaula, by the Allatoona Pass, at Atlanta, and in the swamps of the Carolinas, live with us to-day. They shall never be forgotten while our hearts beat or the nation lives. The army pays them that tribute of respect which can only be given truly by the soldier who has stood side by side with the departed, hour by hour, day by day, year after year, in storm and sunshine, on the march or in the cloud of battle, in the bivouac or at the moment of sudden death. Peace to their ashes! May their memory be green, and our thought of them in coming years be that of love and pride.

April 29th.—Colonel Phillips called our Regiment into line and delivered to the Regiment the master address of his life. Among other things he said to the Regiment was, that it was his earnest request of each soldier that as they had been good, faithful, and brave soldiers for their country, they would show to the people while on our march homeward, and to the people at home, that we are capable of being good citizens as well as good soldiers.

From Raleigh we marched to Roanoke River and going into camp on May 4, 1865. May 5th we marched thirty miles. The weather was extremely hot, and the roads very dusty. May 6th we marched to Sheridan's battle ground and went into camp near Petersburg, after crossing Hatcher's Run. Sunday, May 7th, remained in camp over Sunday at

Petersburg, Va. May 8th, remained in camp to-day; the Seventeenth crossing to the opposite side of the river.

May 9th.—We moved out at ten o'clock A.M., marched through the principal streets of Petersburg and crossed the Appomattox River and went into camp.

Wednesday, May 10th.—Moved out upon the road very early this morning; the First and Fourth Divisions of the Fifteenth Corps in the lead, our Division following, with Sheridan's Cavalry bringing up the rear, we crossed Oldtown Creek, Story Creek, and through the Rebel works, and went into camp near Manchester, Va. The weather was very hot, but the health of the Regiment was excellent.

May 11th.—We remained in camp to-day; the Twentieth Corps crossed the James River and marched through the principal streets of Richmond; the Seventeenth Corps will cross to-morrow. The weather still continues warm.

May 12th.—We remained in camp to-day; the Seventeenth Corps crossed the James River, and on through Richmond, en route for Washington, D. C.; weather cooler.

May 13th.—Broke camp, and we moved out upon the road at 7:30 o'clock; passed through Manchester, crossed the James River, and on through the principal streets of Richmond, viewing old Castle Thunder, Libby Prison and the Rebel capitol, then crossing the Chickahominy River, went into camp for the night.

Sunday, May 14th.—We broke camp early this morning and marched to Hanover Courthouse, the distance of eight miles, and went into camp for the night. The Seventeenth Corps crossed the Pamunkey River to-day. The weather continues hot, and the health of the Regiment good.

May 15th.—We broke camp and marched at daylight this morning, with our Division in the lead; after crossing the Pamunkey River and marching twenty miles went into camp for the night.

May 16th.—We moved out this morning early. To-day we passed through the town of Bowling Green, and after a march of twenty-four miles went into camp for the night.

Wednesday, May 17th.—Marched at an early hour this morning. We marched through Fredericksburg; crossed the Rappahannock River; passed Stafford Courthouse, and after a march of twenty miles, went into camp on Acqua Creek.

Thursday, May 18th.—This morning we drew rations, and took up our line of march again, with the First Division of the Fifteenth Corps in



LIEUT. ANDREW URBAN.

the lead; we crossed Chappawampa Creek, and passed through the town of Dumfrees, Va.; after measuring off seventeen miles we went into camp for the night.

Friday, May 19th.—We resumed our line of march this morning at seven o'clock; raining to-day; the road very muddy; to-day we passed through a little town called Occoquan on the Occoquan Bay; after marching sixteen miles we camped near Alexandria, Va.

Saturday, May 20th.—We remained in camp to-day, awaiting further orders. We had rain again to-day. Some of the boys put in their time fishing, Colonel H. L. Philips, Major James Brown and others visited Mount Vernon, while the rest of us enjoyed this day's rest in camp.

Sunday, May 21st.—This morning we moved our camp nearer to Alexandria, in full view of our nation's capitol. It rained very hard to-day and the roads became very muddy and disagreeable.

Monday, May 22d.—We remained in camp to-day, which gives us an opportunity to visit the city of Alexandria, and to look upon the spot where the gallant Ellsworth fell.

Tuesday, May 23d.—We broke camp this morning, and marched six miles, and went into camp on the bank of the Potomac River, opposite Washington. The review of Sherman's army takes place to-morrow. The Army of the Potomac is passing in review to-day.

Wednesday, May 24th.—Broke camp early this morning; moved across the Potomac River on the famous Long bridge; marched up Pennsylvania Avenue beyond Capitol Square, where we rested until nine o'clock, when the signal gun was fired and General Sherman's army passed in review before the President of the United States, in Washington. It was the last act in the rapid and wonderful drama of the four gallant Corps. With banners proudly flying, ranks in close and magnificent array, under the eye of their beloved chief, and amid the thundering plaudits of countless thousands of enthusiastic spectators, the noble army of seventy thousand veterans paid their marching salute to the President of the nation they had helped to preserve in its integrity, and then broke ranks and set their faces toward home. This was the farewell of Sherman's army! So, too, ends the story of the great march.

CHAPTER XVI.

Thursday, May 25th.—After the review yesterday we moved out and went into camp on the Baltimore pike, where we remained for about two weeks. During this time we were given the privilege of visiting all of the government buildings and other places of interest throughout. This review taking place so soon after the assassination of the President, all of the public buildings and many residences were still draped in mourning.

From May 25th to June 1st we remained in camp near Washington.

Friday, June 2d.—Broke camp and marched to the Baltimore & Ohio depot; took the train; ran up to Annapolis station, there changed to the Parkersburg route; we passed Harper's Ferry about dark that evening, and Martinsburg at eleven o'clock that night.

Saturday, June 3d.—Still on the train for Parkersburg; made a stop at Cumberland, Md., this morning; here we met several boys of the 91st Ohio, among them Captain Frank Bayless of Company E.

Sunday, June 4th.—We arrived at Parkersburg, on the Ohio River, this morning about eight o'clock; here we rested until noon; several of us took advantage of the halt and enjoyed a good old-fashioned bath in the Ohio River. At noon we marched aboard steamers and started down the river for Louisville, Ky., passing Catlettsburg, Ironton, Greenup and Portsmouth during the night; laid up for fog this morning.

Monday, June 5th.—Left Portsmouth this morning, passing Quincy, Buena Vista, Vanceburg, Rome, Concord, Manchester, Maysville, Ripley, Higginsport, Augusta, Chilo, Foster, Moscow, and New Richmond, arriving at Cincinnati to-night.

June 6th.—Left Cincinnati for Louisville; enjoyed a pleasant day's run, arriving at Louisville about four o'clock this evening, and went into camp at six o'clock P.M., three miles above the city.

From Louisville our Division was ordered to Little Rock, Ark., on steamers. We remained at Little Rock something near one month, with nothing particular to do. Everywhere the army was being mustered out. Our discharge papers were made out and signed while at this place. Finally we were ordered to Camp Dennison, O. Leaving Little Rock we crossed the plains to the Arkansas River, where we took steamers for Magnolia, Tenn. Arriving at Memphis we changed steamers for Cairo, Ill. After a pleasant voyage we arrived at Cairo, where we remained one day and one night. Leaving Cairo our Regiment embarked on board the steamer Argosy. Every thing passed off very pleasantly. Our voyage was

smooth and enjoyable until we reached Cave-in-Rock, Ind., about eighty miles from Louisville, Ky., where we encountered a severe storm, causing the mud drum of our boat to burst, scalding about twenty-three soldiers; some nine or ten were drowned, whose names I can not call to mind. Among the list drowned was John Robu^{ck}, of Company G. During that night the steamer Morning Star came along, en route for Louisville. She was signaled, but refused to take us aboard. The next steamer that approached us on her trip for Louisville was a steamer of the same name as the one we were then aboard. Colonel Phillips detailed a firing squad and placed them upon the hurricane deck, but the steamer surrendered without a shot being fired. The name of this steamer was also the Argosy. We arrived at Louisville in a somewhat wearied and crippled condition; still we were glad that it was no worse. From Louisville we came to Cincinnati on the steamer St. Charles. From the landing we went to Camp Dennison, where we received our final discharges and final pay, and disrobing the old army blue for citizens' garb, we bid farewell to army life and to each other, and took our line of march for home.

This was a proud day for the soldiers of Sherman's army—after years of marching, camping and fighting, to rest on the glorious triumph so nobly won. In future years the thoughtful traveler may seek to trace the pathway of the Union army, and in surveying the field of operations which extends from Shiloh to Bentonville, must feel and acknowledge the military skill and tenacity which, step by step, contested the advance of a conquering foe, fought many bloody battles, but ever retired in good order, never in demoralized flight. And if he be a friend of the restored republic, his heart will thrill with admiration and pride for the gallant heroes who pushed forward day by day, bearing grandly at the head of their resistless columns the stars and stripes, until over hill and plain, and emerging firm amid the smoke of victorious battles, our national standard waved in triumph everywhere.

ROSTER OF THE SEVENTIETH REGIMENT, O. V. I.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Mustered in Dec. 15, 1861, at Camp Hamer, O., by —. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Cockerill, Joseph R. Colonel	Urban, Andrew Adjutant	McIntosh, James Ser. Maj.
Louden, DeWitt C. Lt. Col.	Edgington, Lindsey L. Adjutant	Stevenson, James A. Q. M. S.
Phillips, Henry L. Lt. Col.	Edgington, Nelson H. Adjutant	Kelly, John H. Q. M. S.
McFerren, John W. Major	De Bruin, Israel H. R. Q. M.	Brady, John T. Q. M. S.
Brown, William B. Major	Heaton, Townsend R. Q. M.	McGinnis, William K. Com. Ser.
Brown, James Major	Grimes, Charles A. R. Q. M.	Behrens, John H. Com. Ser.
Swain, Charles H. Surgeon	Rickards, Francis M. R. Q. M.	Montgomery, William Hos. St'd.
Von Harlingen, Robt. L. Surgeon	Blackburn, Joseph Chaplain	Naden, Samuel Dm. Maj.
Farrell, Thomas J. As. Surg.	Sullivan, John M. Chaplain	Guthrie, Zachariah T. Fife Maj.
Jaeger, Frederick As. Surg.		

COMPANY A.

Mustered in from Oct. 18, 1861, to Nov. 20, 1861, at Columbus, West Union and Winchester, O., by John R. Edie, Major 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and William B. Brown, Captain 70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Brown, William B. Captain	Brady, John T. Captain	Norton, William B. 1st Sergt.
Phillips, Henry L. Captain	Hare, Marquis de L. 1st Lieut.	Baird, Lewis W. Sergeant
Cooper, Brice Captain	Menough, Robert C. 1st Lieut.	Baker, George Sergeant
Love, Lewis Captain	Brown, James 2d Lieut.	Bradley, John T. Sergeant
McKee, Richard Captain	Edwards, Wm. H. H. 1st Sergt.	Cowan, James Sergeant

Covan, Morgan M.	Stevenson, James A.	Moore, William D.
Sergeant	Sergeant	Corporal
Lyons, Daniel	Dyer, Daniel	Morris, Henry C.
Sergeant	Corporal	Corporal
Martin, Oliver P.	Ellfritz, Joseph	Ramsey, John
Sergeant	Corporal	Corporal
Masters, Richard H.	Hasson, Joseph O.	Smith, Henry L.
Sergeant	Corporal	Corporal
Morris, William N.	Kerr, Robert N.	Smith, Robert J.
Sergeant	Corporal	Corporal
Nelson, John C.	Lamonda, John N.	Stillwell, Jesse M.
Sergeant	Corporal	Corporal
Porter, Samuel M.	Montgomery, T. P. F.	
Sergeant	Corporal	

Allen, Moses	Holmes, Christian	Myers, William W.
Babb, Abraham	Hamilton, John A.	Neel, George S.
Baird, Robert B.	Hare, James	Nelson, Joseph B.
Ball, Charles S.	Harshbarger, Henry	Nevel, John H.
Ballinger, Ellison	Harshbarger, John	Pickerill, Greenleaf N.
Bartholomew, Geo. W.	Harvey, Jackson	Pittenger, George
Bell, Corwin	Hasson, Edward	Pittenger, William
Bell, James A.	Hatfield, David D.	Prickett, Nathan J.
Bell, William	Hatfield, Ferdinand	Purdin, Francis A.
Bell, Shepherd	Henderson, George	Ramsey, John H.
Black, William H. H.	Henderson, John	Ramsey, William H.
Blair, Samuel R.	Howland, Jonathan M.	Reed, John
Brady, James M.	Howard, John	Reed, Tirry W.
Bradley, William H.	Hughey, James A.	Reeves, Hiram S.
Bratton, Ervin A.	Kerr, Thomas J.	Rhoades, John T.
Breckenridge, Jesse M.	Kincaid, James P.	Rhoten, William T.
Brewer, Aust n	Kines, Elias H.	Rickey, Robert
Burba, John W.	Kuntz, Jacob	Richmond, Amos
Burris, John	Laney, John W.	Robbinson, Thomas
Carl, Robert W. F.	Lamond, William	Sanders, James N.
Carr, Joseph L.	Lamonda, James B.	Shankel, Isaac
Christerman, Lewis	Liggette, John P.	Shankel, Joshua
Claybaugh, William T.	McBride, John	Shaw, John
Corbin, John H.	McBride, Thomas	Sheeler, Adam
Coven, William T.	McKnight, John E.	Shepherd, Louis C.
Cowan, Richard	McKnight, Robert J.	Shoistall, Richard
Cowan, Samuel G.	Marlott, William H.	Sidwell, James M.
Davis, John W.	Marsh, Tunis M.	Sidwell, Josiah W.
Dillinger, George W.	Massie, Lafayette C.	Skinner, Louis J.
Draper, Orange D.	Massie, Jeremiah B.	Snyder, William
Draper, William	Maun, George E.	Stultz, James M.
Duffey, John H.	Maurer, Eli	Stultz, Jeremiah
Dyer, Stephen	Maxwell, William R.	Stultz, Martin V. B.
Ellis, Abraham	Menough, Samuel W.	Swisher, Byron
Emrich, William	Milligan, William	Thompson, James M.
Evans, Abraham	Montgomery, George	Thompson, John M.
Foster, Washington I.	Montgomery, Simon B.	Thompson, Samuel
Funk, Boon	Morris, Andrew	Van Eman, Matthew T.
Goff, James	Morris, Orange M.	Walker, George W.

Walker, Madison
Walker, William H.
Wallis, William J.
Warren, Joseph H.
Warren, John
Warren, William

West, George W.
White, John
Williams, Nathaniel W.
Wilson, Stephen R.
Wilson, Thomas M.
Wilson, William H.

Woods, Baker
Young, Joseph
Young, Robert J.
Zercher, John R.

COMPANY B.

Mustered in Dec. 23, 1861, at Camp Hamer, O., by John R. Edie, Major 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and J. F. Summers, Captain 70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Summers, James F.
 Captain
Edgington, Lindsey L.
 Captain
Richards, Samuel G.
 1st Lieut.
Stewart, William R.
 1st Lieut.
Reiff, Joinville
 1st Lieut.
Heaton, Townsend
 1st Lieut.
Hughes, Harvey
 1st Lieut.
Thoroman, William
 1st Lieut.
Spurgeon, William P.
 2d Lieut.
Matticks, Samuel J.
 2d Lieut.

Burr, Horace R.
 1st Sergt.
Elmore, James H.
 Sergeant
Rifle, George W.
 Sergeant
Suttle, Maxwell
 Sergeant
Tener, Dynes
 Sergeant
Young, William R.
 Sergeant
Barrackman, Robert
 Corporal
Davis, Yerby R.
 Corporal
Hall, Elisha
 Corporal
McKee, Robert J.
 Corporal

Morgan, John M.
 Corporal
Ryan, George
 Corporal
Sole, George
 Corporal
Suffron, John W.
 Corporal
Tarleton, John T.
 Corporal
Tener, James
 Corporal
Thompson, John M.
 Corporal
Traber, Jacob H.
 Corporal
Viers, Thomas B.
 Corporal
Wright, William H.
 Corporal

Alexander, James
Augustine, Wm. B.
Avery, Henry
Baggott, John
Berry, John C.
Berry, Joseph A.
Berry, William
Bowen, Frank
Bowen, Samuel C.
Brelkin, Albert
Brownlee, Samuel
Bryant, George O.
Buck, William T.
Burns, George W.
Capin, Richard
Clark, Ralph A.

Coffman, Daniel
Colvin, Francis
Cook, Hamer
Cook, John B.
Cook, William A.
Cooper, Newton J.
Compton, George
Compton, John L.
Copeland, William
Dillinger, John L.
Deatly, Henry
Eakins, Samuel R.
Fields, Samuel R.
Fitzpatrick, James
Fitzpatrick, William
Folsom, Horace

Forsythe, John A.
Francis, Sylvester G.
Freeze, Jacob
Gardner, Thomas
Garner, Levi
Howsier, Henry
Howsier, Isaac
Hutchins, John F.
Irwin, Cyrus M.
Jackson, Henry
Jackson, Henry J.
Jinkins, Jackson
Johnson, Joshua
Johnson, Samuel
Jones, Paul K.
Jones, Thomas

Jordan, David	Murry, Randolph	Tarleton, William
Kelley, John	Newman, Davis B.	Taylor, James
Kendall, Samuel	Newman, Samuel	Taylor, Philip B.
Lewis, Thomas J.	Newton, Barton D.	Tener, Daniel
Lighter, David	Painter, Louis L.	Tener, James W.
McCormack, Patrick	Parker, Alexander	Tener, Joseph
McMillen, John	Parker, John W.	Thomas, Thomas
McMillen, Jonathan W.	Phillips, Samuel A.	Thompson, Thomas W.
Matthias, Samuel M.	Pigman, John	Thorman, James O.
Meeker, Clark	Price, Christopher	Trautman, Joseph
Meeker, Eli	Price, John W.	Trever, John D.
Meeker, Levi	Quick, Robert P.	Viers, George W.
Metz, John W.	Reid, James W.	Viers, Wilson S.
Miller, Cornelius	Rifle, Ira	Watson, George A.
Miller, Jacob	Riley, Benjamin T.	Webb, William
Moder, John	Scott, Henry	Wiley, Joseph
Moomaw, George W.	Shafer, Louis F.	Wright, Jacob
Moomaw, James M.	Simmons, Joseph	Yanky, Milton
Moomaw, John N.	Spence, Joseph	Young, Thomas W.
Moore, Hosea	Spencer, Josiah	Zinkhorn, John E.
Monroe, John	Stewart, Samuel W.	
Mosier, Jacob	Tarleton, Cyrus M.	

COMPANY C.

Mustered in from Oct. 11, 1861, to Dec. 14, 1861, at Columbus and West Union, O.,
by John R. Edie, Major 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and Reason T. Naylor,
Captain 70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little
Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Naylor, Reason T. Captain	McCutcheon, John Sergeant	Jones, John S. Corporal
Nelson, John C. Captain	Matheny, John W. Sergeant	Lamb, John Corporal
Hughes, Harvey Captain	Preston, Samuel Sergeant	McHenry, Lucius Corporal
Zimmerman, Valentine 1st Lieut.	Roderick, David Sergeant	Matheny, William T. Corporal
Stewart, William R. 1st Lieut.	Thatcher, Samuel Sergeant	Pollard, George R. Corporal
McKee, Richard 1st Lieut.	Chamblin, John W. Corporal	Rader, Alfred Corporal
Washburn, Isaac 1st Lieut.	Compton, Robert B. Corporal	Spriggs, James N. Corporal
Chamblin, Jonathan 1st Sergt.	Francis, James K. Corporal	Taylor, John Corporal
Anderson, James 1st Sergt.	Irvin, Uriah W. Corporal	Thornburg, John Corporal
Johnson, William H. Sergeant		

Abbott, Elijah
 Armstrong, Henry
 Ayers, Benjamin
 Barrack, John F.
 Bentley, Samuel W.
 Best, Augustus
 Best, John E.
 Blyne, Larkin P.
 Blyne, Thomas W.
 Bradford, Hiram
 Bradford, Isaac
 Butes, Alpheus N.
 Carlton, James M.
 Carpenter, Wm. T.
 Carter, Hiram
 Chamblin, Marcus
 Charles, Joseph
 Cole, William H.
 Compton, James C.
 Compton, James T.
 Compton, William W.
 Cook, Samuel
 Curtis, Jesse
 Deatley, Christian
 Deatley, James H.
 Duffey, John H.
 Easter, Mahlon G.
 Easter, Wesley S.
 Easter, William D.
 Fenton, William
 Fitch, Robert B.
 Francis, Jonathan R.
 Francis, William
 Garber, Henry
 Griffith, Andrew J.
 Grooms, Henry
 Grooms, William
 Hackett, Jonathan W.

Hesper, John E. W.
 Hughes, Samuel
 Hughes, Wesley
 Jackson, James A.
 Johnson, Nicholas
 Johnson, William G.
 Koon, Orlena
 Leech, James
 Leechaman, Thomas
 Leiter, John
 Liter, George W.
 Lock, John
 Love, Thomas H.
 Lovejoy, Joseph
 McCarty, Abraham
 McCarty, William
 Mahaffey, Andrew S.
 Mahaffey, Nathan
 Mahaffey, Samuel S.
 Mahaffey, Samuel
 Mahaffey, William B.
 Malone, Commodore P.
 Martin, Samuel W.
 Matheny, Elias
 Matheny, John C.
 Matheny, Thomas
 Meeker, Moses
 Montgomery, Sam'l A.
 Morgan, Richard
 Myers, Henry
 Newbury, Andrew J.
 Nicholas, Daniel
 Panderguest, Thomas
 Parker, George
 Parker, Leander
 Parker, Silas F.
 Piatt, James
 Pollard, George

Pollard, Jonathan
 Poal, John
 Potts, William
 Powell, Joseph S.
 Purtee, George
 Purtee, John
 Purtee, Nathan
 Rader, Albert
 Rader, James K.
 Rathwell, John
 Rathwell, Robert J.
 Rhodes, John G.
 Roder, William
 Russell, Isaac K.
 Sarber, George W.
 Shell, William
 Shreff, George
 Sibera, Frederick
 Simmerman, Joseph
 Smalley, Abner
 Smalley, Andrew
 Smalley, John
 Spriggs, John F.
 Spriggs, William
 Taylor, Charles M.
 Taylor, David S.
 Taylor, Elijah
 Taylor, Isaac
 Taylor, William
 Toler, Thomas H.
 Tenely, Joseph E.
 Wales, David
 Waldren, Jefferson
 Weeks, Samuel
 Whaley, Alexander
 Wilmoth, David
 Wilmoth, John M.
 Woodrow, James

COMPANY D.

Mustered in from Sept. 10, 1861, to Jan. 2, 1862, at Cincinnati and Camp Dennison,

O., by P. A. Breslin, Captain 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and Charles Johnson,

Captain 70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little

Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Johnson, Charles
 Captain
 Drennin, James
 Captain
 Nelson, John C.
 Captain

Woodruff, Samuel M.
 1st Lieut.
 Cox, Walter S.
 1st Lieut.
 Everton, Benjamin F.
 1st Lieut.

Stiles, Thomas B.
 1st Lieut.
 Denham, Josiah W.
 2d Lieut.
 Buesart, George W.
 2d Lieut.

Wilson, Hugh C. 1st Sergt.	Wilson, William H. Sergeant	Fowler, Thomas Corporal
Beeker, Henry Sergeant	Adams, William Corporal	Miller, William Corporal
Bogart, Elbert Sergeant	Bateman, John J. Corporal	Noble, Israel A. Corporal
Bridges, James A. Sergeant	Bogart, James H. Corporal	Orr, Matthias Corporal
Hines, William Sergeant	Campbell, John W. Corporal	Smith, William A. Corporal
Kuder, John Sergeant	Clark, Artemus D. Corporal	Webb, Charles L. Corporal
Rice, Henry Sergeant		

Bateman, Charles	Hower, Christian	Reed, John B.
Bedden, Garrett H.	Howard, John	Richards, Charles
Bell, Abram S.	Jackson, Pannell	Riley, Thomas
Bell, Spencer	Johansman, Frederick	Roth, John A.
Blackburn, Henry	Johnson, Walter	Rupper, Philip
Bogart, Abraham P.	Johnson, Wm. H.	Ryland, James S.
Bogart, Jacob	Jones, Warton	Ryan, Timothy
Bogart, John A.	Keberlin, Zell	Shinn, Hamelin
Bogart, John S.	Kepler, Antone	Shoemaker, Joseph
Brenstater, Joseph	Killin, Samuel D.	Shorty, John
Bricher, Nicholas	Kimball, John C.	Smith, John
Brown, William E.	Kline, Frederick	Smith, William L.
Bryant, John	Kuhn, Lewis G.	Srofe, James
Conklin, James	Kuhn, Jacob	Stephens, William D.
Conway, Samuel	Kuhn, Thomas	Strasser, George F.
Cole, Peter	Loenbart, Jacob	Stuart, James H.
Cook, Joseph	Louden, Morris	Sullivan, James H.
Corbly, Francis M.	Louze, John	Sullivan, Thomas
Corbly, Newton	Lowdon, Benjamin	Taylor, William E.
Cox, John J., Sr.	McManus, Nicholas	Teter, Samuel S.
Cox, John J., Jr.	Mann, Aaron	Thomas, Fernin D.
Davis, Albert	Maurath, George	Thompson, Fred'k W.
Davis, George	Mohr, Eronomus	Treadway, James
Davis, Jesse	Moreland, Joseph	Trotter, Joseph F.
Detric, Otto	Muhrer, Matthias	Ward, Charles L.
Donovan, David	Mundell, Andrew M.	Weltz, Thomas H.
Easton, William	Mundell, William D.	Wender, Peter
Elfers, Joseph	Murry, Michael	Wheeler, John
Eversull, Roland	Niely, Henry B.	Whitaker, John
Garrett, David A.	Page, John	Whitaker, William
Garrison, Jonathan	Patterson, John C.	Wilson, Charles
Haberduer, Jacob	Perry, John D.	Wilson, Charles
Hahn, Henry D.	Perry, John M.	Wilson, George
Harvey, William	Prickett, Francis M.	Williams, Jackson
Hich, Christopher	Raynar, Henry	Zenhardt, John
Hopper, Charles	Reader, Martin	Zier, John

COMPANY E.

Mustered in Dec. 23, 1861, at Camp Hamer, O., by A. B. Dod, Captain 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and John T. Wilson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little Rock, Ark., by

John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Wilson, John T.	Captain	Alexander, Madison A.	Sergeant	Baldrige, Jacob F.	Corporal
Love, Lewis	Captain	Hamilton, Joseph	Sergeant	Brown, Alexander	Corporal
Marlatt, William C.	Captain	McCright, John A.	Sergeant	Burns, John	Corporal
Campbell, John	1st Lieut.	McGinnis, William R.	Sergeant	Duffey, Michael F.	Corporal
Scott, Thomas L.	1st Lieut.	McManis, Greenleaf	Sergeant	Eakins, William W.	Corporal
Heaton, Townsend P.	1st Lieut.	Nixon, David	Sergeant	Johnson, Robert A.	Corporal
Hughes, Harvey	1st Lieut.	Shelby, John C.	Sergeant	Kerr, William H.	Corporal
Nixon, Jonas P.	1st Lieut.	Wallace, William P.	Sergeant	McClure, Albert E.	Corporal
Spurgeon, Joseph	2d Lieut.	Young, David C.	Sergeant	McCullough, Francis T.	Corporal
Allison, Cyrus	1st Sergt.	Allison, James W.	Corporal	Maxwell, Thomas A.	Corporal
McIntyre, Thomas E.	1st Sergt.	Arrowsmith, Wm. P.	Corporal	Williams, William S.	Corporal
Young, Thomas M.	1st Sergt.				
Allison, William		Clawson, John		Jones, Snider F.	
Baird, George		Cook, Christopher		Jones, William C.	
Banks, Thomas A.		Cook, John F.		Kilpatrick, Samuel P.	
Bashoro, Thomas B.		Cooper, Charles W.		King, George	
Batson, James T.		Creits, John W.		Kinzer, Harvey P.	
Batson, Joseph		Dill, George B.		Kirkpatrick, William D.	
Batson, Robert		Duffey, Thomas R.		Kirkpatrick, William M.	
Bloom, John		Dunseth, David D.		Lehr, William E.	
Bower, John T.		Fryer, Alexander		Louis, George	
Bracken, Wm. C.		Gilmore, James R.		McClelland, Thomas	
Bryan, George F.		Glasgow, Joseph L.		McClung, James W.	
Burba, Erven R.		Guthrie, Zachariah T.		McClung, Samuel	
Burba, James M.		Gustin, John B.		McClure, John C.	
Calvert, Robert		Hamilton, James S.		McCreight, Jesse W.	
Campbell, Charles C.		Hamilton, Samuel M.		McCreight, William S.	
Campbell, Louis		Hamilton, Wm. M.		McDonald, James	
Campbell, James		Humes, John M.		McDurmott, John	
Carter, Townsend R.		Harsha, Nathan P.		McFadden, Wm. W.	
Causar, Thomas		Jones, John C.		McGinness, George E.	
Clark, Edward G.		Jones, Joseph L.		McIntyre, James H.	

McKenna, James	Morrison, Josiah C.	Smith, Isaac N.
McMillen, James W.	Morrison, Thomas J.	Smith, Robert F.
McSurely, Hugh	Murphy, Hardman	Starr, Abraham C.
McSurely, George A.	Powell, Overall	Storer, Leonard
Maxwell, Abraham	Purtee, Hiram	Taylor, John M.
May, Robert	Rea, James	Thomas, David P.
Mercer, James	Reynolds, Albert	Vance, David W.
Mercer, William	Rodgers, Joseph A.	Vineenhaler, Turner
Miller, John	Seaton, William S.	Wait, Sharezer
Monroe, John	Secrest, George V.	Walker, Sampson
Moore, Samuel H.	Siebenthal, Louis V.	Welch, Louis
Moore, Thomas	Sexton, George	West, Joseph G.
Moran, James	Shelby, William N.	West, William E.
Morrison, David P.	Shinn, Joseph L.	Williams, Napoleon B.
Morrison, John H.	Shreffler, Thomas	Wright, William T.

COMPANY F.

Mustered in Dec. 23, 1861. at Camp Hamer, O., by John R. Edie, Major 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and Joseph Blackburn, Captain 70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Blackburn, Joseph	Edgington, Nelson H.	Dragoo, Lawson
Captain	1st Sergt.	Corporal
Zimmerman, Valentine	Burbage, Elijah L.	Frame, Randolph
Captain	1st Sergt.	Corporal
Drennin, James	Evans, John B.	Glasscock, Caleb A.
Captain	Sergeant	Corporal
Hare, Marquis de L.	Fleming, John	Kimball, David B.
Captain	Sergeant	Corporal
Dodd, David A.	Hart, William R.	Lane, Presley J.
Captain	Sergeant	Corporal
Stiles, Thomas B.	Morgan, Edward H.	Midghall, John
1st Lieut.	Sergeant	Corporal
McKinley, Jesse L.	Raines, Alexander D.	Mills, William
1st Lieut.	Sergeant	Corporal
McGinness, William K.	Sawyer, Jasper N.	Mitchell, Thomas
1st Lieut.	Sergeant	Corporal
Adams, Isaac W.	Shelton, William J.	Sanders, Joseph W.
2d Lieut.	Sergeant	Corporal
West, William W.	Thompson, Nelson B.	Santee, Wilson
1st Sergt.	Sergeant	Corporal
Grier, Thomas E.	Case, William P.	Shelton, John V.
1st Sergt.	Corporal	Corporal
Adams, Benjamin F.	Brown, James	Campbell, Robert G.
Anderson, William	Brown, Darius B.	Cochran, James
Baldwin, Martin	Burbage, John S.	Cochran, Samuel
Bebee, Samuel	Campbell, Dynes C.	Criswell, George W.
Brinker, Marion	Campbell, Henry C.	Criswell, Samuel E.

Darling, George W.	Hiatt, John	Mitchell, Thomas
Degman, Charles C.	Hiatt, Samuel	Morrison, John
Dickerson, Richard C.	Hook, William T.	Mowrar, Robinson
Dixon, John E.	Hunt, Daniel P.	Naden, Samuel
Dodds, Allen	Jacobs, Benjamin F.	Neal, Alexander C.
Dodds, Joseph S.	James, John	Pettijohn, Naaman
Downing, Lorenzo C.	Jameson, George W.	Reeder, Benjamin F.
Dragoo, Christopher	Keach, John C.	Reeder, Daniel B.
Dragoo, Daniel	Kelley, Hugh	Rickards, Francis M.
Dragoo, Philip	Kelley, John	Savage, John
Ebrite, Nathaniel P.	Kimble, David B.	Scott, James
Ellis, Wilson M.	Kilgore, Joseph	Sheffer, Jacob
Ellison, David	Kitch, Alexander M.	Shelton, Lewis
Evans, Samuel	Kruer, Henry	Shelton, William A.
Frost, James	Leedom, David M.	Sibbald, James
Galbraith, James A.	Levi, John	Sibbald, John A.
Games, David W.	Long, Zachariah	Simons, Thomas
Gaskins, Sylvester	Lyons, Samuel	Simpson, William H.
Gettis, William	Lytle, Richard E.	Swisher, John L.
Gray, Oliver	McCarty, David	Trussell, John L.
Handrahan, Philip	McDaniel, John, Sr.	Vaughn, William H.
Hanson, James	McDaniel, John, Jr.	Victor, John I.
Harding, Henry H.	McDaniel, Joseph	Victor, William S.
Hawk, Philip	McLaughlin, Patrick	Waldron, George H.
Hawk, Samuel	Maddox, David	Waldron, James
Haynes, William M.	Marion, Robert	West, John W.
Hayslett, Wilson	Melone, Caleb D.	White, George W.
Hiatt, Griffith	Miller, John	

COMPANY G.

Mustered in from Oct. 12, 1861, to Dec. 15, 1861, at Columbus and Manchester, O.,

by John R. Edie, Major 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and Watson Foster,

Captain 70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little

Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Foster, Watson N.	McColum, Matthew	McKee, George W.
Captain	1st Sergt.	Sergeant
Foster, Charles Wilson	Brooks, Samuel	Pence, Henry
Captain	Sergeant	Sergeant
Truitt, John K.	Easter, William J.	Pownall, Matthew S.
1st Lieut.	Sergeant	Sergeant
Nelson, John C.	Glascok, John P.	Beam, Darius C.
1st Lieut.	Sergeant	Corporal
McDaniel, William F.	Grimes, Charles A.	Brady, Van S.
1st Lieut.	Sergeant	Corporal
Dodds, David A.	Hayslip, James L.	Elrod, Thomas C.
1st Lieut.	Sergeant	Corporal
Harding, Franklin S.	Isler, Jacob	Fields, James H.
1st Lieut.	Sergeant	Corporal

Hayslip, Preston M. Corporal	Palmer, Martin Corporal	Walker, Samuel Musician
Little, Alexander Corporal	Starrett, Daniel Corporal	Kimble, James Wagoner
Love, John W. Corporal	Young, Lewis Corporal	
McKinley, Thomas G. Corporal	Jones, Noah T. Musician	

Abbott, Elijah
Berry, Joseph A.
Berry, William
Best, Byron
Beverage, Jackson
Bierly, Frederick
Bierly, John
Blythe, Nathaniel
Bowers, George
Bradford, Benjamin T.
Bradford, Elijah
Bradford, Jonathan
Bradford, Samuel
Brooks, Charles
Brooks, Harvey
Brooks, James
Brooks, Joseph
Bulger, Joseph
Burdaut, Adam
Cameron, Robert L.
Campbell, William N.
X Connelly, Thomas W. X
Covert, Larkin
Dougall, Casper
Easter, John W.
Edgington, Levi
Ellis, George W.
Ellis, Simon B.
Ellis, William J.
Elrod, George
Fields, George W.
Fields, Simon M.
Fields, Walker
Fralish, Jacob

Fritz, Albert
Grimes, Christopher
Grimes, William A.
Harding, Anson
Hayslip, Henry
Hayslip, James W.
Hedrick, Daniel
Hempleman, Nelson
Hornbeck, William
Hughes, Jonathan
Huron, John W.
Jennings, Robert W.
Jones, William C.
Kilburn, Allen
Knauff, Nicholas
Koontz, Philip
Kramer, George
Kress, Henry
Lighter, David
Lenning, James
Lenning, Sylvester
Little, Joseph
Love, James T.
Love, Joseph
McCartney, William K.
McCormick, William
McDaniel, James W.
Marsh, Edwin C.
Matheny, Morris H.
Meeker, Moses
Montgomery, William
Morain, Joseph
Moyer, Daniel W.
Nelson, Joseph V.

Nesbit, Samuel X.
Osman, William J.
Parmer, Gideon
Pence, John
Pence, Samuel
Pitman, Charles
Pitman, Henry C.
Pollard, Kilby
Popst, Peter
Pownall, John W.
Prue, Joseph
Ralsin, Alexander
Ramshetter, Albert
Rape, William R.
Robinson, Willis H.
Robuck, Aaron
Robuck, John
Roof, Wilson
Rose, Amos
Rose, John V.
Ryan, Perlemon
Schumpf, George
Shelton, Benjamin
Shelton, James
Shively, Daniel
Shively, George M. D.
Shively, Joseph R.
Snyder, Edwin
Spires, Richard
Tucker, Matthew
Watson, Abraham
Watson, James
Watson, John W.

COMPANY H.

Mustered in Dec. 28, 1861, at Camp Ripley, O., by John R. Edie, Major 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and Benjamin F. Wiles, Captain 70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Wiles, Benjamin F. Captain	Brown, James Captain	Everton, Benjamin F. Captain
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Herbert, William H. 1st Lieut.	Howard, Albert Sergeant	Greenlee, Eli D. Corporal
Dodd, David A. 1st Lieut.	Jumper, Charles Sergeant	Greenlee, Joseph N. Corporal
McKinley, Jesse L. 1st Lieut.	Kilgore, King D. Sergeant	Henderson, Henry Corporal
Taylor, John 2d Lieut.	Taylor, Samuel Sergeant	Joyce, Patrick Corporal
Johnson, Henry W. 2d Lieut.	Bryan, George F. Corporal	Lowe, Thomas D. Corporal
McMahan, Samuel P. 1st Sergt.	Cox, Samuel Corporal	Swearingen, Hiram Corporal
Coburn, William Sergeant	Everton, Thomas E. Corporal	Trout, Jacob Corporal
Akers, Lewis	Greenlee, William H.	Ramsey, Jesse D.
Beam, Jacob	Greenlee, William M.	Ramsey, Martin L.
Beam, James	Grooms, Zachariah	Ramsey, William A.
Beichly, Alfred	Hamer, Amos W.	Rape, George
Beatman, James M.	Haucke, Conrad	Reed, Samuel
Bowman, Harrison	Hare, James	Reeves, Elijah
Boyd, James	Henderson, Jacob	Reeves, Greenleaf N.
Brady, Samuel	Howard, George	Shafer, George R.
Bradford, James	Howard, John	Sharkey, John A.
Bradford, John	Howland, Jesse L.	Shelton, Wilson D.
Bradford, William	Hudson, Alexander	Shepherd, Lewis C.
Buck, William C.	Huron, Silas E.	Short, John
Buck, William T.	Johnson, James	Smith, James
Campbell, William N.	Joyce, Michael	Smith, John N.
Carrigan, Michael	Kelley, John H.	Smith, Martin
Challender, John	Kilgore, James	Smith, Michael R.
Cochran, Charles	Kilgore, Robert	Southard, Napoleon
Conley, James	King, Daniel	Spencer, John
Cook, John B.	Laughlin, Thomas	Spring, James A.
Cooper, Jonathan	Low, John	Stelle, Eli
Craig, John T.	Lowill, James M.	Stelle, Thomas
Dixon, Andrew	Lowery, George	Stevenson, Henry
Dryden, John	McCartney, John	Sullivan, William
Dunseth, David D.	McCoy, John	Sutton, James Monroe
Everett, George C.	McCune, Patrick	Sutterfield, Willis
Everton, Greenlee	McDaniel, Uriah	Sylva, Robert
Fallen, James	McDermitt, Andrew	Taylor, Daniel M.
Fenton, Jeremiah	McKinley, John T.	Taylor, George W.
Flaherty, John	McLaren, William	Thatcher, David
Franklin, John A.	Marlatt, Thomas A.	Thoroman, James O.
Franklin, John W.	Meenach, John	Tucker, Stephen
Fryar, Alexander	Miller, Maleen	Waldron, James
Fryar, James	Miller, Valentine	Walker, Charles
Gattis, Paul	Miser, Andrew	West, George
Gill, Augustus	Moore, Elijah	West, Samuel S.
Gray, Henry H.	Mooney, George	Wollary, George W.
Gray, Thomas	O'Neal, Mark	Wood, Francis M.
Greenlee, John W.	Ormiston, Walter	Young, Thomas W.
Greenlee, Tyre V.	Pence, Elijah	
Greenlee, William	Petit, Joseph	

COMPANY I.

Mustered in from Sept. 11, 1861, to Jan. 10, 1862, at Cincinnati, O., by P. A. Breslin,
 Captain 15th Infantry, U. S. A., and John H. Carter, Dan. B. Carter and
 F. H. McGrew, Captains 70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865,
 at Little Rock, Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Carter, Daniel B. Captain	Urban, Andrew 1st Sergt.	Leesom, Isaac Corporal
Campbell, John Captain	Eagelhoff, William 1st Sergt.	McDonald, Peter Corporal
Ebert, Charles H. Captain	McIntosh, James Sergeant	Morath, John J. Corporal
Reiff, Joinville 1st Lieut.	Postel, George Sergeant	Phillips, William Corporal
Foster, George A. 1st Lieut.	Ritt, John Sergeant	Puthoff, Francis Corporal
Krepp, John W. 1st Lieut.	Schluter, August Sergeant	Wilkins, John B. Corporal
Menough, Robert C. 1st Lieut.	Zind, Stephen A. Sergeant	Wolf, Jacob Corporal
Autenreith, Frederick 1st Lieut.	Behrens, John H. Corporal	Wolf, William Corporal
Buesart, George W. 2d Lieut.	Hess, Daniel Corporal	Wolf, William T. Corporal

Abbihl, David	Haas, Joseph	Messer, George
Andrew, August	Habich, Michael	Metz, Charles
Ball, Joseph	Hagerty, Joseph	Miller, Andrew
Bauer, George	Hallam, John H.	Miller, Henry
Baumler, Joseph	Halley, James M.	Miller, Richard
Benzinger, Memhardt	Hansfield, Hugo	Peters, Henry
Berry, Michael	Harbrecht, Henry	Ploy, Carl
Bohl, Ferdinand	Hasselberger, Valentine	Postel, Jacob
Bolinger, John	Hesse, Frederick	Probst, Ferdinand
Brandon, Henry	Hoffman, George L.	Propp, John
Brannan, Dominick	Hoffman, John	Prue, Joseph
Broker, Frank	Johnson, William	Quinn, John
Bryant, John	Juger, John W.	Rapp, John
Byron, Thomas B.	Kafada, John	Rapp, Joseph
Conner, James	Kemper, Henry	Reef, Adam
Cuntzman, David	Kennemann, John W.	Reinold, William
Cuntzman, Samuel	Keys, James L.	Robert, William
Davis, Thomas	Knies, George	Schaffner, George
Detrich, Otto	Lacker, Frank	Schnittger, H.
Dunn, Isaac W.	Lininger, George J.	Shoeman, Henry
Everhardt, Joseph	McCabe, John	Skatley, Peter
Foot, Frank	McKeirnin, Barney	Skelly, Peter
Flickinger, Frederick	Malloy, Thomas	Snyder, Engelbert
Gaffney, Thomas	Marklein, George	Snyder, Rudolph
Garland, Frederick	Mellen, John M.	Slick, Louis
Gebhardt, Henry	Menche, William	Spooner, John W.
Giest, Thomas	Meigher, George	Stewart, Carleton

Stokes, Isaac
Veldman, J. B.
Wenzel, Conrad
Werth, Louis

Westmyer, Henry
Williams, J. W.
Wise, John W.
Woodrow, Frank

Wright, Thomas
Zimmier, Jacob
Zimmerman, Joseph

COMPANY K.

Mustered in Feb. 27, 1862, at Paducah, Ky., by —, and Felix G. Slone, Captain
70th O. V. I. Mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, at Little Rock,
Ark., by John C. Nelson, Captain 70th O. V. I.

Stone, Felix G. Captain	Ellis, Amos F. 2d Lieut.	Wrestler, Henry Sergeant
Phillips, Henry L. Captain	Matticks, Samuel J. 2d Lieut.	Young, George F. Sergeant
Hooper, William H. H. Captain	Rankin, Milton 1st Sergt.	Ficus, Aaron Corporal
Harmon, William R. 1st Lieut.	Campbell, Alexander Sergeant	Kerr, Clinton B. Corporal
Love, Louis 1st Lieut.	Campbell, John W. Sergeant	Lucas, Aaron J. Corporal
Truitt, John K. 1st Lieut.	Forsythe, John A. Sergeant	Matheny, Josiah L. Corporal
Scott, Thomas L. 1st Lieut.	Sallyards, Benjamin T. Sergeant	Montgomery, Jas. H. Corporal
Marlatt, William C. 1st Lieut.	Taylor, Hugh K. Sergeant	Porter, Irvin G. Corporal
Sibrel, Andrew J. 1st Lieut.		
Abbott, Elijah	Cline, Benjamin	Feldheim, Edward
Abbott, Nelson	Coal, Abram S.	Gary, Patrick
Adams, Augustus	Cockram, John	Gifford, James P.
Allen, John W.	Coe, George P.	Gillespie, Arthur
Barngrover, John	Connell, Joseph	Gordon, George W.
Barngrover, Morgan	Conrad, John	Gordon, Martin V. B.
Basehart, Joseph	Cook, Ezekiel	Gotts, Henry
Bartley, Gabriel R.	Cook, James	Gray, John
Bingaman, William P.	Costello, Michael	Gregg, James B.
Black, John C.	Cotterill, John W.	Hammon, George
Blake, Edward T.	Cotterill, Oliver P.	Hamp, Owen
Blake, Otho	Cox, Joseph	Harp, James
Boling, Henry	Crawford, Harper	Hazelbacker, Lewis H.
Bond, John P.	Davis, William A.	Hines, Charles
Boos, David	Demn, Henry	Holsinger, Carl
Brown, James A. J.	Dixon, James	Holsinger, Daniel
Caldwell, Thomas C.	Drueck, Charles	Holsinger, Joseph
Carleton, Walter	Elliott, John	Holsinger, Peter
Charles, Samuel	Ellison, Robert	Huger, John
Clements, Charles S.	Evans, Millford	Hurst, John

Ivers, James	McCarren, James	Schoonover, James
Jackson, Andrew	McGoveny, Thomas	Seaman, Henry
Johnson, Charles H.	McKinley, George W.	Shields, Joseph
Johnson, Decatur	McKinley, John J.	Slack, Uriah
Jones, John H.	Mahoney, Jeremiah	Smith, Charles
Kelley, James	Malatt, Philip	Smith, Levi
Kelley, John	Matheny, John W.	Smith, John H.
Kelley, William H.	Matheny, Morris B.	Snyder, John H.
Kemp, Milo	Montgomery Samuel A.	Sowards, Wm. A.
Kennedy, Jeremiah B.	Morgan, Eli	Spencer, John
Kerr, Hiram S.	Myers, Samuel C.	Stout, Charles N.
King, James Rufus	Nichols, Daniel	Taylor, George
King, John	Nichols, William H.	Washburn, E. W.
King, Leander	O'Donnell, Michael	Waters, Jasper N.
Lawler, Michael	Page, Henry	Watson, James
Lee, George	Palmer, Charles T.	Webb, John
Lewis, Philip	Poack, Charles	Webb, William
Lindsey, J. Hamer	Price, John W.	Whaley, Meron H.
Long, Frederick	Price, William E.	White, Henry P.
Long, Martin V. B.	Purdum, Martin V. B.	Wickman, John
Long, James K. P.	Purtee, Hugh	Wilson, James M.
Lowe, Cornelius C.	Russell, William H.	Workman, William
Lucas, Jacob	Sallyards, Wm. H. H.	
Lucas, John J.	Salsbury, John W.	

APPENDIX.

The 70th Ohio Regimental Association was organized at Cincinnati, O., November 27th, 1885, with the following officers elected and installed:

President—Captain James Drenning, Co. F.
First Vice-President—Captain Charles Johnston, Co. D.
Second Vice-President—Captain N. W. Foster, Co. G.
Third Vice-President—T. Heaton, Co. F.
Fourth Vice-President—William Wolf, Co. I.
Secretary—J. W. Metz, Co. G.
Assistant Secretaries—John N. Rhit, Co. —; T. C. Hook, Co. F;
Captain J. W. McClung, Co. E.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Allen Dodd, Co. F.
Treasurer—W. J. Shelton, Co. F.
Color Bearers—George Lowery, Eli Steel and John B. Wilkins.
Historian—T. W. Connelly, Co. G.

At the Reunion held at Manchester, O., October 20th, 1886, the following officers were elected for the year:

President—Colonel D. W. C. Loudon.
First Vice-President—E. H. Morgan.
Second Vice-President—Captain J. T. Brady.
Third Vice-President—C. C. Degnan.
Fourth Vice-President—John W. Campbell.
Secretary—J. W. Metz.
Assistant Secretary—L. L. Edgington.
Treasurer—W. J. Shelton.
Sergeant-at-Arms—William Montgomery.
Historian—T. W. Connelly.

At our Reunion held at Coney Island, August 26th, 1892, the following officers were elected:

President—Colonel D. W. C. Loudon (for life).
First Vice-President—T. Heaton.
Second Vice-President—Henry Kress.
Third Vice-President—Joseph Elfritz.

Fourth Vice-President—George Riffle.

Secretary—T. W. Connelly (during life).

Treasurer—Captain L. L. Edgington.

Historian—T. W. Connelly.

President Loudon died September 19th, 1897.

October 14th, 1898, the following officers were elected:

President—T. Heaton (during life).

First Vice-President—W. H. Hooper.

Second Vice-President—W. J. Shelton.

Third Vice-President—G. N. McManis.

Fourth Vice-President—William Wolf.

Secretary—T. W. Connelly (during life).

Treasurer—C. W. Foster.

Aberdeen, O., October 15th and 16th, 1901, the following officers were elected:

President—T. Heaton (for life).

First Vice-President—W. H. Hooper.

Second Vice-President—W. J. Shelton.

Third Vice-President—G. N. McManis.

Fourth Vice-President—William Wolf.

Secretary—T. W. Connelly (for life).

Assistant Secretary—C. C. Degnan.

Treasurer—C. W. Foster.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Eli Steel.

Color Bearers—Thomas Young, J. M. Sutton and John Hiatt.

RESOLUTIONS ON DEATH OF PRESIDENT LOUDON.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Great Commander to call our noble President and former Commander, Colonel D. W. C. Loudon, to a higher command; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the removal from us of our beloved friend we have suffered the loss of one of the best commanders and noblest of men; the State, one of its best citizens; the widow, the best of husbands; the children, a kind father, whose place can not be filled.

Resolved, That we tender the widow and children of our deceased comrade our sincerest sympathy in their great loss.

[Signed.]

PHILIP HANDEBAHAN,

L. L. EDGINGTON,

T. W. CONNELLY.

IN MEMORY OF PRESIDENT HEATON.

Again we are called to mourn the loss of one of our devoted comrades. One more of our comrades is missed. One more seat is vacant. It hath pleased the Great Master of Events to remove from our circle our dearly beloved comrade and friend, Colonel Townsend Heaton, who answered the last roll call and passed to his reward Wednesday, July 9th, 1902, at four o'clock P.M. The place that once knew him shall know him no more, and while it is our duty to cherish and revere his memory, the better feelings of our nature require, at a time like this, that we should realize our loss, and recall those noble traits which make his memory linger tearfully in our hearts. We shall miss him henceforth from the circles of our comradeship and the walks of our daily life; we shall miss that cheerful, hopeful voice that encouraged us in our toils; we shall miss the influence of him who never quailed under trials nor shrank from duty.

Comrade Heaton, at the breaking out of the Rebellion, enlisted as a private in the 70th Ohio Regiment at the beginning of its organization in 1861, and was appointed Hospital Steward, November 1st, 1861; afterwards commissioned as First Lieutenant. He was with his Regiment until its final muster-out, taking active part in every battle, skirmish and march with his Company and Regiment.

Comrade Heaton was a brave, faithful and courageous soldier. As a Grand Army man he was active, watchful and zealous—never too busy to look after the interests of a poor or distressed comrade. His charity was of that kind which put its hand in his pocket and divided the contents of his purse with his comrade. No comrade ever went from his door hungry, or with other than a light heart. It was his delight to assist his comrades, and no one ever appealed in vain.

After the death of Comrade Loudon he was elected President of the 70th Ohio Regimental Association for life by a unanimous vote, which position he held up to the time of his death. His administration was eminently successful.

The life of Comrade Heaton was a commendable one. The world is better because he lived. He was a true man, an honor to manhood. We, his comrades, are proud of his record as a citizen, as a soldier, as a comrade, as President of our Regimental Association.

As a citizen he was public-spirited and progressive; in business affairs Comrade Heaton was the soul of honor and integrity, and as a husband and father he was a model—loving, faithful, affectionate, generous, thoughtful and kind. He leaves a good name and an unblemished reputation. He was a faithful member of the M. E. Church, loyal to its teachings and doctrines, and was the pastor's friend.

What more can be said? The death of such a one must indeed bring sorrow. His comrades know how closely he was affiliated with the Grand Army and his Regimental Association, and how he delighted to attend the reunions of his Regiment, where he always charmed his comrades by his frank, honest and kindly nature.

By this sad death we are reminded of the uncertainty of life, and of the need to be always ready. We are admonished also to work while it is yet day, since the night cometh when no man can work.

To the afflicted daughters and son, and other members of our comrade's family, to the comrades and friends, we present our sincere, deep sympathy, sharing with them in their great loss.

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